The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

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Williamsport which so long had a trade in boards now wants a board of trade besides.

Whiskey caused a fire at Dubois which resulted in the cremation of two men.

Hope they won't go through the same painful ordeal in the next world.

Charles Tucker, of St. Clair, and John Barkley, of Huntingdon, "didn't know their revolvers were loaded." The former shot his mother but fortunately didn't kill her. The latter shot himself, and unfortunately the wound in his case proved fatal.

John Sherman declines to give any opinion as to the causes that produced the Democratic victory in New York and Virginia. The probabilities are that General Lee's saddle struck John Sherman and he hasn't recovered from the effects of the blow.

There is a diversity of opinion among the country newspapers as to whether the last Legislature passed an act providing for the election of tax-collectors by the people. Such a bill was passed, signed by the Governor, and is printed in the Pamphlet Laws.

The Baltimore & Ohio R. R. Co. seems to have stolen a march on the Pennsylvania R. R Co. The latter was endeavoring to prevent the B. & O from getting a line in New York city. But the B. & O. secured all the rights of the Rapid Transit Railroad Company, which controls the entire shore line of Staten Island, and gives a splendid opening into the city. The B. & O. will at once proceed to build a railroad from Bound Brook to Elizabethport, at which point connection will be made with the Staten Island Rapid Transit Co.

The Philad. *Times* says there can be no surer indication of the upward turn of the business tide in all parts of the country than the fact that the volume of bank clearings at twenty-two cities out of twenty-seven heard from shows an increase over the corresponding period of last year. The business done in bank clearing houses is yearly becoming more reliable as a representative of the general drift of trade, because the tendency is constitutionally towards an increased settlement of business transactions by the payment of checks and drafts instead of currency.

The death of Vice President Hendricks has caused a profound sensation all over the country. He was a statesman in the full sense of the term—not a political trimmer or blatant demagogue. He was one of America's model statesmen who advocated what he thought was right, and goes to his grave without a stain upon his political record. It is a pity that many of our prominent men do not tread the same path of honesty, integrity and purity trodden by Thomas A. Hendricks. Well may the nation mourn the loss of such a man, and may her mourning be coupled with prayers that his life be followed as a model by all in high places.

We think Mr. Tilden was right. On 28 ult he sent a telegraphic letter to the President telling him that he ought not to go to Indianapolis. Mr. Tilden dwelt upon the fact that the President was the only person authorized to hold the Presidential office until the meeting of Congress, and that any accident which might happen to him would lead to great public excitement, and consequent injury to business. He could pay his respects to the memory of Mr. Hendricks as completely by sending some personal representative as by going, and he owed a higher duty to his country to remain in Washington and guard himself against the possibility of any harm or accident.

Mr. Randall and the Justices of the Supreme Court also advised the President not to go to Indianapolis.

Huntingdon county is excited on a coal discovery which strikes Jack's monntain and might run into Centre county. At all events the Huntingdon county discovery will waken up the coal prospectors over here, no doubt. A Huntingdon telegram makes this announcement:

Jacob Zillins, a geologist of this city, has been prospecting for several months in various sections of this county for valuable materials, and at last succeeded in striking it rich. On the land of Amos Smucker, a wealthy and retired farmer, of Brady twp., Mr. Zillins has found an apparently inexhaustible vein of coal strongly resembling anthracite, and possessing apparently all its component parts. Its heating qualities are excellent and it burns with great freeness. A quantity of coal has already been taken out and is being used by many of the farmers in the neighborhood for heating and cooking purposes. The vein is located on a smal spur of Jack's mountain. An effort is being made to organize a stock company to develop the rich treasure.

THE PRESIDENTIAL SUCCESSION.

The death of Vice President Hendricks, says the *World*, leaves President Cleveland without any successor if he should die before the date of the meeting of Congress, on the 7th inst. Under the constitutional provision Congress has interposed two lives between those of the President and Vice President and an unfilled vacancy. The statute provides:

In case of removal, death, resignation or inability of both the President and Vice President of the United States, the President of the Senate, or, if there is none, then the Speaker of the House of Representatives for the time being, shall act as President until the disability is removed or a President elected.

In such a contingency, if the vacancy occurs two months before the first Wednesday in December, the election is held within thirty-four days preceding such first Wednesday in December, and the Electoral College meets on such first Wednesday. If two months do not intervene between the vacancy and the stated date, the election is held the next following year, provided the regular Presidential term does not expire the preceding 4th of March.

At present there is no President of the Senate and no Speaker, and those officers will not be elected until Congress meets, on 7th.

Should a vacancy occur meanwhile, the machinery of the Government would be carried on by the Cabinet until the President of the Senate or Speaker was elected, as it was during President Garfield's inability.

It will be seen from Washington that the Republicans, in view of the present situation, talk of discarding Senator Edmunds as President of the Senate and electing John Sherman. They are probably more likely to elect John A. Logan, who is already re elected Senator

Under the law the President of the Senate or the Speaker might possibly hold the Presidency for a year and a little less than two months. In case of a vacancy occurring on, say, the 10th of October in one year, the election of the President by the College would not take place until the first Wednesday in December of the following year.

The following short and decisive description of the Beech Creek, Clearfield and Southwestern railroad is taken from the New York *Coal Trade Journal*: The Beech Creek, Clearfield and Southwestern Railroad runs from Jersey Shore, Lycoming county, Pa., to Philipsburg, Gazzam and Clearfield. At Jersey Shore it unites with the Pine Creek Railroad and uses its tracks to Williamsport. Crossing the river on a handsome iron bridge above Pine, it passes the old camp ground at Wayne, runs along the North side of Bald Eagle mountain at Castenea, opposite Lock Haven, touches Mill Hall, then crosses Beech Creek and reaches the borough by the same name. At this point it leavs the valley of the Bald Eagle and descends the Beech Creek up a sharp grade. After crossing this stream numerous times on iron bridges it dashes through a tunnel at the Hog Back and finally reaches the Snow Shoe coal regions at an elevation of 1,500 or more feet above the level of the sea. Another tunnel is entered opposite the new mining town of Peale, and the Moshannon Creek is crossed on a splendid iron viaduct 115 feet high and 770 feet long. From here it continues on to Philipsburg, which it enters by crossing the tracks of the Tyrone and Clearfield branch of the Pennsylvania Railroad at grade. At Munson's saw mill, seven miles this side of Philipsburg, another track bears off to the Northwest, which passes through Morrisdale Mines, Wallaceton, Bigler, Woodland, New Millport and Kerrmoor to Gazzam. Its branch is 36 miles long from Munson's, and another starting near Woodland is being built into the town of Clearfield three miles.

SUDDEN DEATH OF REV. DR. M'MURRAY

Huntingdon, Nov. 29.—Friday evening Rev. Dr. J. S. McMurray, Presiding Elder of the Juniata district, preached in Lewistown, Mifflin Co. Immediately after the sermon he was seized with a terrible fit of coughing, and burst a blood-vessel. He died in a few minutes, and last evening his remains were brought to his home in this city. He was one of the best known preachers in the M. E. Central Penn'a Conference and was very popular in the church. On Wednesday morning his remains will be taken to Bellefonte, where his wife is buried, for interment. His house is a scene of mourning to-day in which all the members of the church participate.

HAVE STOPPED FIGHTING.

London, Nov. 29.—A dispatch from Belgrade says that an armistice between Servia and Bulgaria was concluded yesterday afternoon. Advices from Sofia state that the armistice was only concluded after the Austro-Hungarian Minister to Servia had notified Prince Alexander that if the Bulgarians advanced another kilometer Austrian troops would cross the frontier and fight the Bulgarians. The minister added that the capture of Pirot had saved Prince Alexander's military honor and assured his reputation. Fifteen thousand Servian troops are disabled. The army is sullen

Death of Vice President Thos. A. Hendricks.

A Fatal Termination not Anticipated to so Apparently Slight an Illness.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 25.—Thomas A. Hendricks, Vice President of the United States, died very suddenly at his residence in this city at 4:45 o'clock this evening. He returned from Chicago on Saturday last and since then had been complaining somewhat of a pain in his head and breast, but nothing serious was thought of it. Last night he and Mrs. Hendricks attended a reception given at the residence of Hon. John Cooper, Treasurer of the State, returning home in their carriage about midnight. Mr. Hendricks had taken off heavy clothing, which he usually wore, and put on a dress suit of lighter material, and before he got home he complained of chilliness and a certain degree of exhaustion, but attributed it to material influence. He sat by the fire for an hour or more before retiring, but declined to send for a physician although urged to do so. He slept restlessly until about eight o'clock this morning, when he arose, dressed himself and ate quite a hearty breakfast, saying that he felt much better and would attend to considerable delayed business during the day. He and Mrs. Hendricks walked out for nearly half an hour, and he had apparently regained his physical vigor and cheerfulness. An hour later, however, he began to be troubled with pains in the region of the stomach, and Mrs. Hendricks sent for the family physician, Dr. W. C. Thompson, the life-long confidential friend of the Vice President. As the pains of the stomach continued to increase he was given an emetic and afterwards an injection and relief came in a natural way. He arose from his bed in which he had lain only a few minutes and read the morning paper, talking cheerfully with his wife and old house servant. Just before noon he had a relapse, however, and the physician was again summoned and administered the usual remedies besides bleeding the patient, and Mr. Hendricks again expressed himself as being greatly relieved. He remained in his room an afternoon, occasionally rising from his bed, to which he was compelled to return by a recurrence of abdominal pains. To all callers who came, and they were numerous, he sent word that he was indisposed, but would be glad to see them to-morrow afternoon about 4:30 o'clock. Mrs. Hendricks, who had been at his bedside all day, went down to the parlor to see a caller who had come to consult with her regarding the affairs of a reformatory institution of which she was one of the managers, and she remained with him about twenty minutes. Tom, a colored servant, and Harry M. Hendricks, a nephew and page in Washington, remained with him. The servant went out and Harry stayed. Mr Hendricks tossed uneasily in his bed and complained of great pain, but suddenly it seemed to cease and he said to his nephew: "I am free at last. Send for Eliza," meaning his wife, and these were his last words, for the young man not realizing the urgency of the message did not deliver it at once. Just before 5 o'clock Mrs. Hendricks came into the room and found that her husband was dead. The end of a long and eventful life came peacefully and quietly. He lay in bed outside of the covering, only partially disrobed, with his eyes half closed as if he were in a gentle sleep. On his face there were no traces of pain or suffering, but the pallor had come over it that indicated only too plainly that he had passed away. It needed no close examination to tell that he was dead, and Mrs Hendricks screamed and ran down stairs. A servant was dispatched to the residence of Dr Thompson, adjoining, and he came immediately, but by the time he had reached his bedside the limbs of the distinguished dead man were becoming cold and rigid, and to Mrs. Hendricks' pathetic appeal, "Oh, doctor, can't you do something," he was obliged to answer, 'It is too late."

Mrs. Hendricks became almost distracted with grief and it was an hour or more before she became sufficiently composed to give any information about her husband's last moments.

Dr. Thompson says that in his opinion Mr. Hendricks died of paralysis of the brain.

ABOUT THE BIER.

One Hundred Thousand People View the Dead Face.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 30.—Probably 50,000 people yesterday and 50,000 today viewed the remains of the late Vice-President as they laid in state in the Court House.

Mrs. Hendricks having expressed a desire to visit the Court House, where the body of her husband was laying in state, General Knefler last evening sent her a message, asking her to designate the time she would come, so that the building might be cleared. She named 9 o'clock, and at that hour the doors were closed and everybody, musicians, guards and officers retired from the coridor.

Mrs. Hendricks, Judge and Mrs. Holman, Hon James H. Rice, and Mrs. V. K. Hendricks came in a carriage and were admitted by a private entrance. She wore deep mourning and a heavy crape veil. Her face showed evidences of weeping, but she bore herself with much composure.

After 1:130 o'clock the pressure of the crowd to view the remains became greater. In a quarter of an hour the Marshal and his assistants and the representatives of the various committees marched to the Court House. The casket was borne to street where it was placed on the hearse, and escorted by four Indianapolis military companies it was returned to the parlor of the homestead All allong the line of march, as the mournful music announced its movement, people flocked to see the sad spectacle. Until it is removed to the church tomorrow the body will lie at rest beneath the roof where its last living hours were spent, and will be surrounded by tokens of affection and sympathy placed there by friends to-day.

The Chinese residents of the city sent to the Hendricks residence to-day a very large and handsome floral design in the shape of two pillars four feet high, connected at the top by an arch. From these pillars hang beautiful floral gates half ajar, the whole being made of white roses, smilax and calla lilies. The words "Gates Ajar" and Mr. Hendricks' initials in blue violets are the only inscriptions on it.

Excursion trains loaded down began coming into the city last evening, and all the railroads centering here are preparing to run extra trains. All the rooms at the leading hotels are engaged by telegraph, and it is estimated that 30,000 strangers will be in Indianapolis by to-morrow morning.

HORSE AND CATTLE TAXES.

Hardly a week passes but some new cause of confusion is discovered in the revenue law passed last spring by the Legislature. The Lancaster *Intelligencer* is moved by the numerous complaints heard in the most prosperous country districts to observe that it is a great mistake to attribute the unpopularity of the law solely to the fact that its provisions for securing a sworn statement of each tax-payer's assessable property cannot be evaded. Doubtless this feature of the law is decidedly objectionable to people who have been in the habit of dodging their taxes, but a great many thoroughly conscientious tax-payers are puzzled to know how to comply with certain obscurely worded clauses of the act. In short, evidences multiply that it was carelessly drawn.

It now turns out that the blanks furnished to County Commissioners by the Auditor General's office for distribution through the assessors are not what is required by the law and must be recalled. These blanks have been printed to contain, in addition to clauses relating to taxables for State purposes, a clause reading "I own the following property that is subject to local taxation," followed by the three items of horses, mules and cattle over the age of four years. As the new law does not undertake to regulate local taxation, and as the State tax on live stock was repealed some years ago, a good many of the thousands of farmers in this great agricultural State are denying the right of the assessors to apply the provisions of this inquisitorial statute to their holdings of live stock, and make the owner swear to their value under penalty of having fifty per cent. added by the County Commissioners to the amout guessed at by the assessors.

In some counties these blanks are being called in, and in others there are prospects of litigation against the enforcement of the law, or, at any rate, against the enforcement of the blanks. It is quite likely that an exhaustive interpretation of the whole act by the Supreme Court, if not a repeal and a more carefully drawn re-enactment of the wiser provisions by the Legislature, will be necessary before the machinery for collecting State taxes on personal property works smoothly.

ONE WHITE MAN AND EIGHT INDIANS HANGED IN CANADA.

Battleford, N. W. T., Nov. 27.—The execution of the eight Indians found guilty at Frog Lake and Battleford occurred at 8:27 o'clock this morning. The gallows worked without friction. Seven had been active participants in the horrible massacre at Frog Lake on April 3. They nearly all remained wake-ful during the entire night. None of them displayed any usual signs of excitement, but remained stoical up the hour of their appearance on the scaffold. On the scaffold "Wandering Spirit" and "Miserable Man" acknowledged that they deserved death, and warned their people not to make war on the whites, as they were friends. They then began chanting their death song, and this continued even after the white caps had been adjusted, and in the midst of their song the bolt was drawn and all fell together, every one dying instantly. The Indians who stood at a distance and witnessed the affair were very quiet in thier demeanor, and the silence was only broken by the wailing of the wives of the condemned braves.

London, Ont., Nov. 27.—Benjamin Simmonds, who was sent nord to death for he murder of Mary Ann Stokes, his paramour, on the June 6, was hanged in the jail yard here in the presence of about one hundred persons this morning. His father and brother witnessed the execution from the rear of the crowd.

The prospectus of the *Pittsburg Post* appears in another column. The *Post*, daily and weekly, is a journal that we can recommend to all. It is one of the leading Democratic papers in the state, and edited by the veteran Jas. P. Barr, who wields a terse, clear and logical pen upon all topics of the times.

THE TOMATO.

In almost any condition, simple cookery alone is admissible for the tomato, writes Sir Henry Thompson. Doubtless, if ripe and fresh, it is best of all when eaten raw; but if served hot, only plain boiling, baking or broiling will cook this delicious half-fruit, half-vegetable, so as least to alter or diminish its natural flavor. But it is excellent also boiled, peeled when hot, and served cold, adding salt and pepper, with cold meat, or with savory rice or, indeed, in many ways. But to serve hot tomato by stuffing it with onion, parsley and eschalot is mischievous meddling carried to its highest pitch.

We never regret the kind words we have spoken, nor the retorts we have left unsaid.

ELEPHANTS IN UNDRESS.

In his "Leaves from the Life of a Special Correspondent," Mr. O'Shea, a correspondent for English newspapers, gives the following anecdote of an adventure with a herd of elephants: "A young friend asked me to show him some elephants in undress, and I took him along with me, having first borrowed an apron and filled it with oranges. This he was to carry while accompanying me in the stable, but the moment we reached the door the herd set up such a trumpeting—they had scented the fruit—that he dropped the apron and its contents, and scuttled off like a scared rabbit. There were eight elephants, and when I picked up the oranges I found I had five-and-twenty. I walked deliberately along the line, giving one to each; when I got to the extremity of the narrow stable I turned, and was about to begin the distribution again, when I suddenly reflected that if elephant No. 7 in the row saw me give two oranges in succession to No. 8, he might imagine he was being cheated, and give me a smack with his proboscis—that is where the elephant falls short of the human being—so I went to the door and began *de novo* as before. Thrice I went along the line, and then I was in a fix. I had one orange left, and I had to get back to the door. Every elephant in the herd had his greedy gaze focused on that one orange. It was as much as my life was worth to give it to any one of them. What was I to do? I held it up conspicuously, coolly peeled it and sucked it myself. It was most amusing to notice the way those elephants nudged each other and shook their ponderous sides. They thoroughly entered into the humor of the thing."

MOUNT SHASTA.

In strong contrast with the Arctic condition of Mount Shasta (Cal.) to-day, are the circumstances attending its up-building, when it was an active volcano belching forth streams of fiery lava that flowed down the slopes now occupied by ice. It is a battlefield of the elements within the earth against those above it. In its early days the forces beneath it were victorious, and built up the mountain in the face of wind and weather, but gradually the volcanic energy died away, and the low temperature called into play those destructive agents which are now reversing the process and gradually reducing the mountain toward a general level. A microscopical examination of the rocks of Mount Shasta reveals the fact that it is composed chiefly, if not wholly, of three kinds of lava. Several small areas of metamorphic rocks occur within its borders, but there is no evidence to show that they form any considerable portion of the mountain.

From the fact that there are three kinds of lava in the structure of Mount Shasta, it must not be concluded that they all issued from the same volcanic vent, nor that they were effused from three separate and distinct openings. In reality, contributions to the upbuilding of Mount Shasta have been made by over twenty volcanic openings, of which two have been principal and far more prolific than all the parasitic vents combined This enumeration does not include those large fissures in the side of the cone, which are evidently attributable to the hydrostatic pressure of the molten mass within. The small number of parasitic cones on the slopes of Mount Shasta is somewhat remarkable; especially when we compare it with the largest volcano in Europe. Although it is much higher than Ætna, its base is less expansive, and its size is about half that of the mighty monarch of the Mediterranean. Upon the irregular slopes of Ætna, there are 200 prominent subsidiary cones, besides over 400 of smaller size. On the contrary, Mount Shasta has but a score of such accessories, and the remarkable regularity of its acute form forcibly expresses the highly concentrated type of volcanic energy which it represents.

REMEDY FOR EARACHE.

A Spanish physician recommends for earache a liniment composed of camphorated chloral, two and a half parts; and oil of sweet almonds, ten parts. This is to be well mixed and preserved in a well-corked bottle. A pledget of very soft cotton is to be soaked in the liniment and then introduced as far as possible into the affected ear, two applications being made daily. Frictions may also be made each day, with the preparation, behind the ear. It is to be claimed that the pain is almost immediately relieved, and in many cases even the inflammation is subdued.

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THE HAIR OF THE PRESIDENTS.

Here is a curiosity. It is a case containing the hair of all the Presidents, from the fine gray lock of George Washington down to the semi-blonde one of Garfield. This case shows that the color of a man's hair is no sign as to his presidential success. Jefferson had red hair, and we are told that he was freckled. John Adams wore a wig, and his son John Quincy Adams had the baldest head which ever rested on the pillows of the White House.

Martin Van Buren was also slightly bald, but his baldness came more to the front of his head than Cleveland's. Van Brunt's hair was beautifully wavy, and he combed it well back from the sides of his face. While he was President he wore it short, and it had become quite gray. Some of Jeffersons portraits represent him with his hair banged in front and coming down over his forehead in the style of the dude of to-day. Every one knows how Jackson's hair stood up all over his head as straight and stiff as the quill's of a porcupine, but all are not aware that he was as gray as a badger during his Presidential term, and that his hair was as fine as the thinnest strands of spun silver. John Tyler was also fine haired, and he was a very fine looking man. William Henry Harrison combed his hair well to the front of his ears, and he was gray at the time he was elected. Frank Pierce had thick curly hair which fell down upon his forehead, and James Buchanan kept his gray head well trimmed, combing his hair so as to show to the full his high brow.

Polk patterned after Jackson in combing his hair back with hardly a part, and both Fillmore and Taylor parted their hair on the left side of the head, while Frank Pierce parted his boldly on the right. President Arthur had dark hair, which was growing gray when he left the White House. He kept it well combed back from his face, and wore it short. President Lincoln did not pay much attention to his hair, and most of his pictures represent it as rather long. It was dark and straight. President Cleveland's hair is brown and thin. He wears it short and combs it up from his forehead as though he wished to increase the size of that part of his face. His head is bald at the crown, and the baldness is daily increasing, though he plasters his hair over it in a vain attempt to hide it.

PICKPOCKETS' METHODS.

When a mob of pickpockets start out to "work a crowd" on a train, they break into twos. The operator on leather fans his intended victim. This, in plain English, means that he ascertains the location of his victim's money. He gets alongside of the man whose pocket is to be picked, and with rapid movement he dexterously passes his fingers lightly over every pocket. His touch is so delicate that it enables him to locate the boodle, and to ascertain its character, whether a roll, a purse, or a pocketbook. The surging of the crowd, especially on a crowded railway train, accounts to the suspicious traveller for the occasional jesting which he receives. It is found that the most common receptacle for the pocketbook is the left trousers pocket front. When the victim is selected, one of the brace of thieves plants himself squarely in front of him, while the other crowds up behind him on the right side. The operator in front, under cover of a newspaper or a coat thrown over the arm, feels the pocket, and, if the victim is a stiff-necked or a straight-backed man in a standing position, he finds the lips of the pocket drawn close together. In this case it is dangerous to attempt the insertion of the hand. A very low-toned clearing of the throat, followed by a guttural rouse, is the signal for his pal to exert a gentle pressure upon the victim's right shoulder. This is so gradually extended that the traveller yields to the pressure without knowing it, and without changing the position of his feet. This throws the lips of the pocket open for the operator in front, who does not insert his hand and attempt to draw the book out, but works on the lining. He draws it out an eighth of an inch at a time without inserting his fingers more than half way.

Should this process of drawing the contents of the pocket to its mouth be felt by the victim, another low clearing of the throat gives the sign to the confederate, and the game is dropped. If the victim's suspicions are not aroused, the pickpocket continues at his work of drawing the lining out until the roll of bills, the purse, or the pocketbook is within reach of the deft fingers. It is then grasped between the index and middle finger and gently drawn out. The successful completion of the job is indicated by a gentle chirrup, like the chirp of a canary, and the precious pair separate from their victim to play the same tricks on the next one.

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NEWS OF THE WEEK

—At Brockton, Massachusetts, the Advisory Board of the Laster's Union on the 14th ordered all the lasters employed in forty-two shoe factories to cease work at night. This is the result of a recent manifesto issued by the manufacturers, by which the rights of the union to dictate prices, etc., were ignored.

—The Secretary of the Treasury on the 14th appointed John W. O'Brien to be Weigher in the New York Custom House, in the place of George B. Bacon, suspended. This action is in accordance with the recommendation of the Collector of the Port, who nominated Mr. O'Brien for the appointment.

—A stock train running at a speed of thirty-five miles an hour, on the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad, struck a "wild" train at Montour, Iowa, on the 14th, and both engines were demolished. Michael Hogan, engineer of the stock train, was killed and his fireman was severely injured. The loss to the railroad company is estimated at $60,000.

—A. J. Edgarton, Chief Justice of Dakota, has resigned, and it is expected that his successor will be appointed in a few days.

—Captain Nelson Spaulding, recently of Philadelphia, but now in Boston, on the 16th received from President Cleveland a handsome gold medal, struck in commemoration of the heroic rescue by the Chelmsford of the master and crew of the wrecked American schooner William H. Phare, adrift at sea, December 1 1883.

—The President on the 16th appointed William D. Bloxham, of Tallahasse, to be Surveyor General of Florida, in place of James F. McClellan, resigned; Benjamin J. Franklin, of Missouri, Consul at Hankow, China; William E. Huger, Louisiana, Consul at San Jose, Costa Rica; and Augustus M. Boyd, Consul at Tuxpan, Mexico. Mr. Bloxham, appointed Surveyor General of Florida, was formerly Governor of that State, and Mr. Franklin, appointed Consul at Hankow, was a member of the Forty-fourth and Forty-fifth Congresses.

—The vote of Massachusetts at the recent State Election upon the Constitutional amendment providing for precinct voting in large towns was very light. The returns thus far collated show 50,000 in favor of the amendment, and from 8000 to 10,000 against it.

—The Supreme Court of the United States on the 15th rendered a decision in the Kentucky railroad tax cases, affirming the judgment of the lower Court, which was in favor of the Commonwealth. The suit was to recover taxes levied by the State upon the roads.

—The President on the 17th appointed William F. Harrity to be Postmaster for Philadelphia, in place of H. S. Huidekoper, suspended; John M. Campbell Surveyor for Philadelphia: William D. Kendrick Shipping Commissioner at Philadelphia, and Richard H. Arbuckle Collector of the Port of Erie, Penna.

—Louis Riel, the leader of the Northwest rebellion, was hanged on the 16th at Regina, in the Northwest Territory. He met his death with apparent composure, and made no speech upon the scaffold. The news of his execution caused intense feeling among the French-Canadians in the Province of Quebec. In Montreal flags were half-masted in many parts of the city, and a procession of about 500 students paraded the streets, displaying the tricolor, and cheering for Riel and denouncing Sir John Macdonald.

—A meeting of the State Board of Health was held in Harrisburg on the 11th. A number of reports were submitted. A resolution was adopted "prohibiting the removal of the rags from the steamship Lucy A. Nicholls, just arrived at Philadelphia from a Japanese port, until properly disinfected."

—A telegram from Bismarck, Dakota, reports that a surveyor from the Canadian Pacific Railroad, coming on an east-bound train on the 16th, said that "with the close of work on that road a vast number of laborers were discharged, among them being 7000 Chinese, who are now making their way into the United States." The captains of steamships, he said, "take them down the coast by hundreds, and land them at isolated points, from which they go overland to the towns."

—Mrs. Rhoda Howard died on the 17th in Bath county, Kentucky, at the alleged age of 116 years. "She was wonderfully well preserved and retained her faculties to the last." She was three times married, and one of her husbands, it is said, was in the Revolutionary War. "She smoked a pipe and never took a dose of medicine."

—Arguments in the election mandamus case at Cincinnati were finished on the 17th. A decision is expected in a few days, which will settle the result of the election in Hamilton county.

—The Supreme Court of Ohio on the 17th decided the Penitentiary law passed by the last Legislature to be constitutional.

—The number of residences destroyed by the fire in Galveston was 568, and the total loss is now estimated at $2,509,000. Of the dwellings destroyed 33 were residences of members of the Cotton Exchange. The entire business portion of the town of Hazlehurst, Miss., was burned on the 16th. The loss is estimated at $100,000.

—While repairing a blast furnace of the Cambria Company, at Johnstown, Penna., on the 16th, J. B. Smith was overcome by gas and fell headlong into the furnace. No fewer than seventeen men were rendered insensible while trying to rescue him, but they were dragged from the jaws of death by their comrades. Finally, the lifeless remains or Smith were pulled out with hooks and ropes.

—The Episcopal Convention of the Diocese of Easton, Maryland, met on the 18th and elected Dr. George Williamson Smith, President of Trinity College, Hartford, Bishop to succeed the late Dr. Lay. On the third ballot Dr. Smith received 19 out of 29 clerical votes and 18 out of 38 lay votes. It is not yet known whether he will accept.

—The agitation over Riel's execution has extended to St. Johns, Quebec. For two nights a crowd has marched through the streets shouting, hooting, blowing horns and invoking imprecations on prominent members of the Cabinet and upon the English people generally. On Tuesday evening a meeting was held in Market Square to denounce and hang in effigy Riel's so-called executioners. A considerable number of persons assembled and inflammatory speeches were made. Afterwards a procession was formed, and marched through the streets making a great uproar. Sir John Macdonald, Sir Hector Langevin, Hon. Mr. Chapleau, Judge Richardson and Mr. Pope were hanged in effigy.

—The head of an oil still at the works of the Philadelphia Lubric Company, at Swanson and Moore streets, Philadelghia, was blown off on the 18th. The escaping oil was ignited and Alexander N. Banks, aged 36 years; Henry Marshall, aged 13 years; Arthur Grueber, aged 28 years, and Joseph Robinson, aged 35 years, were so badly burned that death resulted. Several other workmen were badly burned, and Patrick Boyle, it is thought cannot recover. The damage to the property is estimated by an officer of the company between $15,000 and $20,000.

—Agent Armstrong, of the Crow Agency in Montana, has telegraped to the Interior Department that the Indians on Tongue river are properly supplied with rations and in no danger of starvation. If the truant Indians are in distress they must return to the Pine Ridge Agency, where the rations are issued.

—The completion of the Southern California Railroad was celebrated on the 18th in San Diego, and that city was crowded with visitors. The day was observed as a public holiday, all business being suspended, and the festivities will continue for two more days. The road gives the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe system a through route to the Pacific coast.

—The Supreme Court at New Brunswick, New Jersey, on the 18th decided that the so-called "Civil Service Law" of the State is constitutional. The old police force of that city, therefore, cannot be removed until written charges are preferred and proved. The old force in July last was put out by the Common Council and a new force appointed. The old force appealed to the courts and has triumphed.

—General W. S. Hancock arrived at Gettysburg on the 18th, accompanied by General Francis A. Walker, Colonels J. P. Nicholson, George A. Bernard, J. R. Batchelder, battle-field historian, Major W. W. D. Miller, Captains C. V. Weir and Paul Roemer, of the United States army, Dr. F. E. Goodman and others. The arrival of the train was greeted with an artillery salute by Post 9, Grand Army of the Republic, and General Hancock was received with great cheering, and escorted to the hotel. The General was serenaded by the Grand Army band, after which he held a reception in the parlors of the hotel.

—The Legislature of Oregon began to ballot for U. S. Senator on the 16th without effect. On the 17th J. H. Mitchell was elected on the third ballot the Democrats joining the Republican minority in voting for him. He received 17 Democratic votes, which gave him 47, or one more than was necessary to elect. It is said "he has pledged himself to support the Democratic National Administration in whatever may be required of him.

—Disastrous prairie fires are reported in the Indian Territory, especially in the section lying north of Red River Station. The fire appears to have started at Wild Horse Creek, about forty miles north of Red River Station, and burned down to the bottom lands of Red river, thence to Beaver Creek, thirteen miles west of Red River Station. It is believed that the fire belt is from forty to sixty miles wide. The loss to cattle men is placed as high as $400,000.

—Governor Pattison on the 19th refused to sign the recommendation of the Pardon Board for a pardon for Emil Dorner, of Pittsburg, convicted and sentenced for fraudulent voting. He sent the case back for a rehearing.

—The body of Louis Riel was on the 19th buried by Father Andre in a vault under the Church of the Immaculate Conception in Regina, and a guard was placed over the remains. The excitement among the French Canadians is intense.

—Our Secretary of State and the Mexican Minister at Washington are about to exchange the ratificatiens of an additional article to the commercial treaty between the United States and Mexico of January 20th, 1883 extending the time to May 20th, 1886, for the approval of the necessary laws to carry into effect the operations of that treaty.

—J. Cronley, of Buffalo, on the 19th resigned the position of Appointment Clerk of the Post-office Department, to which he was appointed a month ago. The change from active newspaper work to official routine monotony was too much for his endurance.

—By the fall of the wall of a recently burned building in New York, Mrs. Mary Kohn, 21 years of age, was killed on the 19th, and six others were injured, three of whom are not expected to recover. The victims were picking kindling wood in the ruins of the building while the walls were being braced up to serve for a new structure.

—In the U. S. Court at Cleveland, Ohio, on the 19th, the case of A. S. Northway, the alleged embezzling President of the Jefferson National Bank, was referred to the Supreme Court of the United States. This, it is stated, was made necessary by errors in the drafting of the indictment.

—Speaker Carlisle arrived in Washington on the 19th. He was so ill that he was compelled to take to his bed at once and refuse all visitors. Even cards were not taken to his room.

The Fisherman's Treasures.

A little, fair being sat watchful and still,
In the door of a hut by the sea;
And oft with its large, blue, angel eyes,
Looked seaward expectantly.

The sunset aslant through the open door
Shone soft o'er the white-robed child,
Till it looked like a picture in framework old,
With its radiant face so mild.

The young wife within for her seaman prepares;
Their darling keeps watch at the door;
Wee Flossie must call, when the mariner's boat
Sails up the sun's path to the shore.

A keel furrows smoothly the shining sea
And now it has reached the land—
How quickly the fisherman leaps ashore;
How Flossie runs down to the strand!

The great rough sailor is coarsely clad,
He is toilworn, soiled and brown,
But love from the fair young face shines up,
From the happiest eyes shines down.

So cosy his cot, and the fire's bright light
Flickers gaily on floor and wall;
But the welcoming joy in his wife's sweet face,
Is the loveliest sight of all.

Let the rich have their titles, their lands,
their gold,
Our fisherman envies them not;
He gathers his wife and his child in his arms—
His Eden is there in his cot.

DEACON GIBB'S THANKSGIVING

"An so you've sold your farm, Belindy?"

"Yes, an I must say I'm glad of it. A lone woman ain't got no business a-trying to farm, no way. Though I must say I've made out pretty well, this year. I cleared six hundred dollars on the wheat, over an above paying fur the harvestin, thrashin an the like. An I've sold the hay, clover an timothy mixed, fur about three hundred more. But it's awful wearin on a woman, a-tending to things an watchin that the hands don't shirk nor nothin. As I was a-sayin, a lone woman ain't got no business with a farm. 'Twas different before Aaron died," and Mrs. Belinda Blossoms gave a regretful sigh to the memory of the dead and gone Aaron.

"You needn't be a lone woman no longer'n you want to, Belindy," quietly observed her sister, Mrs. Jarusha Hatch. "There's deacon Gibbs now, would give his eyes to——"

"Don't say deacon Gibbs to me," retorted the widow, "Don't I know what he's after? Don't he know as well as I do, that I've got eight thousand dollars put away safe an snug in the Bluegrass bank? I haven't a doubt I'd like to git the handlin of it, but he never will, I kin tell him that."

"Sho, now Belindy," remonstrated Mrs. Hatch, "What's the use o' makin the poor man out wuss'n he is? I don't know as he's any likelier to be after the money then lawyer Greene."

"Lawyer Greene's got money himself, an it stands to reason 'tain't so much of an object to him. Besides I ain't said——"

"O no, you hain't said, I know, but a body kin put two an two together, I reckin. Well, all I have got to say I'd ruther hev deacon Gibbs any day, if twas me, than that smooth spoke, iley looking lawyer. But I must be a'gittin home; Bijah'll want his supper, time it's ready," and Mrs. Hatch rolled up her knitting, wrapped it carefully in a cloth, and put on her sun-bonnet and her blue yarn "half-hands."

"You might have stayed to supper, Jemima," said the widow, reproachfully. "I was a-going to have cream cookies an some of them Lawton blackberry preserves you're so fond of."

"Wal, I'd like mighy well to stay, Belindy, but Bijah he'll be a-lookin fur me to hev supper ready when he comes in from the field. He's allus as hungry as a beaver at night, an I ain't left nothin cooked so he could get himself a bite. I reckin I better go. You go into Miss Larcom's quiltin next week?"

"O, I s'pose so. Miss Larcom would get miffed, if I didn't," and after another five or ten minutes of conversation Mrs. Hatch got started for home.

Mrs. Belinda Blossom was a typical widow, fair, fat, and not quite 40, and was known as the best housekeeper in and around the neighborhood where she lived.

With even less personal attractions and good qualities than she possessed, she might have exchanged her widow's weeds for bridal attire long ago, had she so desired. However, for some reasons best known to herself, she had preferred to remain a "lone woman," as she called it, so far. Whether she would remain so much longer was a question which puzzled herself quite as much as it does some other parties.

It was the day of Mrs. Larcom's quilting, and supper was almost ready. The quilt was already out, and by a little preconcerted maneuver on the part of the fun-loving girls, it had been thrown over the widow's head, when taken out of the frame—a piece of mischief which afforded no little amusement, as, according to time-honored tradition, whoever the quilt is first thrown over, is soon to become a bride.

Mrs. Blossom wore her honors blushingly, and her cheeks were still covered with crimson when the gentlemen began to drop in, just before supper.

Lawyer Greene who was among the first to arrive, was profuse in his attentions to the blooming widow, much to the discomfiture of his less fortunate rival, who could only sit in a corner and cast despairing glances at the object of his affections.

"Just look at deacon Gibbs," whispered Mahala Williams to Dorcas Lamb. "He looks like a hen on a hot griddle, while lawyer Greene is a-courting the widow."

Dorcas tittered out loud, whereupon the deacon grew red in the face, as if aware that he was the object of their mirth.

"Wal, I reckin I'll be a-goin, Miss Larcom," he announced, approaching the hostess a short time later. "I only jest dropped in to see how you was all a-gitting along."

"O, you must stay to supper, deacon; it's a'most ready now, an I can't let you go before that," declared the hostess, determinedly. But the deacon was equally determined and go he did.

"Deacon Gibbs! deacon Gibbs! stop a minute, I want to speak to you," cried Mrs. Hatch, rushing out to the porch where he stood, looking a little bewildered at the unexpected summons.

"I want to ask you to come over the day after to-morrow—Thanksgiving day, you know—and eat dinner with us. Now don't say no—there won't be anybody there only Belindy an our own folks. Say you'll come!"

"Wal, I dunno, Miss Hatch," said the deacon, uneasily, "I thank you kindly fur the invite, but I've been a-feeling kind of blue fur a good spell now, an I don't know as I'd be fittin company to go an eat Thanksgivin dinner with folks when I'm blue."

"Sho! that's all nonsense, deacon. You must come now, an I shill be a-lookin fur you." And good-hearted little Mrs. Hatch ran back into the house before deacon Gibbs could make any further protest.

If Mrs. Blossom noticed the deacon's departure, she betrayed no consciousness of the fact, but demurely continued her flirtation with the lawyer.

Supper, the great event of the day, was ready at last, and the guests were doing ample justice to the plentiful array of viands set before them. Boiled ham, chicken potpie, mashed potatoes and turnips, hot-slaw, apple sauce, squash-pie, custard-pie, jelly-cake, cookies and doughnuts, all were placed on the table together, and the guests invited to help themselves, which they did with a will.

The meal was well under way, and conversation had flagged considerably, for with hungry people eating and talking are not to be carried on together, when a new arrival came, in the person of Hiram Primm, the store-keeper's clerk.

Hiram was soon seated at the table, helping himself right and left to the still abundant substantialsand luxuries on the board.

"Heard the news?" he asked, looking around after partaking of a few mouthfuls. 'Hain't? Wal, the Bluegrass bank has busted—smashed clean up. Creditors won't git five cents on a dollar."

Exclamation of surprise, greeted the unexpected tidings from all sides.

The widow Blossoms turned pale, and gazed at the speaker,

Lawyer Greene also changed countenance as he glanced furtively at Mrs. Blossom's face.

"Is that really so, Hiram?" he asked anxiously.

"It's really so," declared Hiram. "It'll be in the papers to-morrow morning."

"Why, lawyer Greene, you hain't got money there, hev you?"

"Oh, no, certainly not. My funds are secured on real estate. I don't trust to banks," responded the lawyer, complacently.

"Wal, I'm thankful to say my money ain't there, either," said Hiram, gravely, thereby causing a general laugh, as it was a well-known fact that Hiram spent his wages as fast as he earned them,

No one noticed the widow's changed demeanor, though she still looked pale, and declined a second piece of squash pie.

But lawyer Greene seemed suddenly to have changed his tactics, and was now evidently bent on getting up a flirtation with Mahala Williams.

The widow's money affairs were not generally known among her acquaintances; consequently she escaped their condolence. Jemima Hatch though did manage to whisper a few words of sympathy in her ear.

"Don't worry about it, Belindy," the urged; "I'll come over and see you to-morrow, an we'll talk it over." But Mrs Blossom did not recover her spirits.

Lawyer Greene did not appear to notice when the widow rose to leave, compelling her to accept the protection of half-grown Tom Larcom, much to the surprise of all who noticed the circumstance.

"He was awful sweet on the widder at first;" they whispered. "She must of give him the mitten," and the next day it was currently reported that Lawyer Greene had proposed to the widow Blossom and been rejected. So much for the truth of what "they say.'

Jemima paid the promised visit bright and early the next morning. She found her sister looking pale and dejected.

"How bad is it, Belindy?" she asked. "Did you put all your money in the bank?"

"All—every cent of it," groaned the widow.

"Wal, it is too bad, but never mind; you don't have to give up the house right away, do you?"

"No: not till March."

"So much the better, then; though, of course you could have a home with us, right away. But there's your cows an' chickens, an' such things. They'll bring a better price after you've wintered 'em, an' you kin sell 'em in the spring, and there'll be so much gained."

After considerable more conversation on the subject, the widow seemed to brighten up a little, and her sister prepared to take her leave.

"Now you'll be sure to come and eat a Thanksgiving dinner with us to-morrow, won't you, Belinda?" she urged, and Belinda promised.

Jemima's footsteps had died away, and the widow was still sitting, forlorn and despondent, when her reverie was disturbed again.

"Morning, Miss—Miss Blossom," said a hesitating voice, and there stood Deacon Gibbs, nervously twisting his hat in his hands.

The widow placed a chair for her visitor, who sat down, looking more nervous and embarrassed than ever.

"I—I've jest heerd," he began, "that the Bluegrass bank has busted, an' you've lost all your money, and—and I—Oh, Belindy, won't you have me? Say you will, an' you shan't want fur nothin'! I know I ain't rich, but my farm is a good one, an' I've got it all in medder and pastur now, an' kin raise right smart o' stock, an' you shouldn't never know you'd lost a cent. Will you, Miss Blos—Belindy?"

And this was the man she had suspected of wanting her money! The widow hid her face in her hands, and cried.

Mrs. Jerusha was in her element, cooking the Thanksgiving dinner, next day. But in the pauses, between basting the turkey and turning the pumpkin pies, she made frequent trips to the door, shading her eyes with her hand and gazing far down the winding country road.

"I wonder if nary one of 'em ain't a-comin', after all," she muttered more than once in tones of vexation.

The turkey was roasted at last, the pies were done, and the table set, when, on look ng down the road again, she was rewarded by a discovery.

"That's the deacon's shay, now," she cried, "an Belindy not here. Dear me, I wonder if she ain't a-comin,' at all? I've a notion to send Bijah over to see."

Then she took another look.

"There's somebody with him—why, if it ain't Belindy herself! I'm so glad. They'll make a match yet, I jest do believe;" and she ran to open the front door.

"Come in, Belindy! Deacon, walk right in. So you did conclude to come, after all."

The deacon smiled complacently.

"Wal, yes, you see I ain't so blue as I was, Miss Hatch. An then I've got something to be thankful fur now. We'd of got here sooner, only we've been to a weddin."

"A wedding!" Mrs. Hatch opened her eyes in wonder. "Whose was it?" she demanded.

"Our own, to be sure," smiled the deacon, with a loving glance at Belinda.

"Delays is dangerous, you know. So we jest drove around to a parson's an had the preacher jine us right off. An now, your Thanksgivin' is turned into a wedding dinner, Jemima.

Mrs. Hatch was as much pleased as surprised, and her roast turkey and pumpkin pies, with the other concomitants of a Thanksgiving dinner, answered quite well for a wedding feast.

But it was not until dinner was over and Belinda had helped to wash up the dishes that she confessed to her auditors a little secret which they had suspected, namely, that she had drawn all her money out of the Bluegrass bank the day before it broke: the lawyer's instant change of base on hearing the news of the failure inducing her to preserve silence on the subject.

"I meant to invest it some other way," she exclaimed, "and I was awfully shocked when I heard the bank had broke. I couldn't help thinking what a narrow escape I'd had.

"Deacon Gibbs had no reason to quarrel with his wife for keeping the secret, since it had saved her from his rival. And Mrs. deacon Gibbs has never regrettedithe occurrence which decided her fate.

As for the lawyer, his chagrin upon learning the truth of the matter may be better imagined than described.

Bagdad.

A city of one hundred thousand inhabitants, with no place of public resort, where every house resembles a fortress or a prison, the ponderous doors opening upon narrow gloomy lanes winding between grim, bare walls, and creaking heavily on their hinges, to reveal the low, dark, vaulted entrances that leads to the courtyard inside, sometimes picturesque enough with pillared verandahs and arabasque lattices, but always rambling, uncomfortable, inconvenient, uncared for, to English ideas of what a man's home should be—a city where the luxury of a wheeled conveyance is unknown; for who could drive anything that goes on wheels in lanes six feet wide that twist round every house corner, and where the mud lies ankle deep in winter and dust darkens the air in summer? A city through the midst of which flows a mighty river, on which the traffic is carried against wind and steam by men harnessed like beasts, on which the only native boats for pleasure or profit are on the same model and no better in construction than the coracle of the ancient Briton, on which foreign enterprise has placed steamers, which have to contend against every device and delay known to the crafty Ottoman. A city unrivalled for position and fertility of soil, environed by a desert which might be made to blossom as the rose, the center of trade for a whole continent, yet sunk in decay and poverty; where 30,000 Jews contend in the struggle for existence, or, more properly for a bare subsistence, with twice as many more Orientals not less supple, wiley, patient, and persevering than themselves, in a city where poverty and oppression have sharpened every man's wits. A city that might sit enthroned as a queen upon the waters, heir and daughter of mighty Babylon and the later splendors of Madain, Selucia and Ctesiphon, now groveling in the dust amid the ruins of a long-forgotten former glory. Such is Bagdad of to-day, the city of Haroun-al-Rashid, the familiar home of Sinbad the Sailor and the other worthies of the "Arabian Nights"

New York's Japanese Bank.

It is, perhaps, known to very few people that there is a regular Japanese bank in the city with every facility for the transaction of a banking business, the sale of bills of exchange, and letters of credit, the purchase of specie, etc. But such is the case. The gentlemen connected with the bank are all natives of Japan and men of intelligence and refined, with that courteous bearing so noticeable in the higher class of the people of China and Japan. They are highly educated and several of them speak English fluently. They have also adopted the dress and habits of cultivated Americans.

The bank, which is a branch of a large banking institution in Japan, is mainly supported by transactions with Japanese merchants engaged in the import or export trade. Its offices form part of the suit of rooms occupied by the Japanese consul, and that gentleman himself exercises a supervision over its affairs to see that everything is conducted in the interest and to the credit of the government whose commission he bears.

The head office of the bank is at Yokohoma, Japan, in what is known as the mi nami Nakadori Gochome of that city. The bank has also a branch office at Bishopsgate street, London, England, which is conducted in the same manner as in New York.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Ladies are like violets; the more modest and retiring they appear the more you love them.

One of the kindest things heaven has done for man is denying him the power of looking into the future.

Most people succeed, not by doing many things as well as others, but some one thing better than others.

As riches and favor forsake a man we discover him to be a fool; but nobody could find it out in his prosperity.

A li tle explained, a little endured, and a little passed over as a foible, and lo! the rugged atoms fit like mosaic.

Show me a man who has no peculiarities, and I will show you a man who is doing nothing for God in the world.

God has given us Sabbaths and Saturday nights, that we may leave business in the office and have a heart cleansing.

The praise of man is not a test of our praiseworthiness, nor is their censure; but either should set us upon testing ourselves.

There are three companions with whom a man should always keep on good terms—his wife, his stomach and his conscience.

The body of our prayer is the sun of our duty; and as we must ask of God whatsoever we need, we must labor for all that we ask.

Labor without ceasing to do all the good in your power, while time is allowed you, for the night will come when no man can work.

Affliction is the divine school of virtue, it corrects levity, interrupts the confidence af sinning, and softens and purifies the heart.

Don't look too hard except for something agreeable. We can find all the disagreeable things in the world between our hats and boots.

The experience and possession of divine pity is better than bodily ease, freedom from trouble, or the greatest worldly prosperity.

What a grave mistake is made by those persons who seek to wipe out the black spots of their own reputation by endeavoring to sully that of their neighbors.

Folly soon wears out her shoes. She dances so fast we are all of us tired. Golden wires may annoy us as much as steel bars, if they keep us behind prison windows.

Human opinion has so many shades that it is rare to find two people who agree. But two people will agree wonderfully, if they will but let a third think for both.

The fortunate man is he who, born poor or nobody, works gradually up to wealth and consideration, and having got them, dies before he finds they were not worth so much trouble.

The modern sentimentalism about Nature is a mark of disease—one more symptom of the general liver complaint. It is well enough for a mood, or a vacation, but not for a habit of life.

Our young men lack idealism. A man for success must not be a pure idealist, then he will practically fail; but he must have ideas, must obey ideas, or he might as well be the horse he rides on.

A kind-hearted man finds life full of joys, for he makes joys of things which else were not joys; and a simple-hearted man can be very joyous on a little joy; and to the pure-hearted man all things are joys.

No man can succeed in all his undertakings, and it would not be well for him to do so. Things easily acquired go easily. It is by the struggle it costs to obtain that we learn to rightly estimate the value.

As in a building, stone rests upon stone, and wanting the foundation, all would be wanting, so in human life each action rests on the foregone event that made it possible, but is forgotten and buried in the earth.

For every trial that God sends he gives sufficient grace to bear it; but he promises no grace to bear anticipation with, and we little know how large a portion of our mental sufferings arise from anticipation of trials.

Blessings that are won by prayer should ever be worn with thankfulness. Prayer and thanksgiving are like the double motion of the lungs, the air that is sucked in in prayer, is breathed forth again by thanks.

The nimble lie is like the second hand upon a clock. We see it fly, while the hour hands of truth seem to stand still, and yet it moves unseen, and wins at last; for the clock will not strike till it has reached the goal.

The love of glory, the fear of shame, the design of making a fortune, the desire of rendering life easy and agreeable, and the humor of pulling down other people, are often the causes of that valor so celebrated amoug men.

Until we begin to learn that the only way to serve God in any real sense of the word is to serve our neighbor, we may have knocked at the wicket gate, but I doubt if we have got one foot across the threshold of the kingdom.

There are some men who have such grumbling dispositions that when they get at the gate of heaven they will try and pick a quarrel with St. Peter, and when they get inside will find fault with the music and pick holes in the wall.

It ought to be the great care of every one of us to follow the Lord fully. We must follow him universally, without dividing; uprightly, without dissembling; cheerfully, without disputing; constantly without declining; and this is following Him fully.

There is no greater every-day virtue than cheerfulness. This quality in man among men is like sunshine to the day, or gentle renewing moisture to parched herbs. The light of a cheerful face diffuses itself, and communicates the happy spirit that inspires it. The sourest temper must sweeten in the atmosphere of continuous good humor.

Truly great men are polite by instinct to their inferiors. It is one element of their greatness to be thoughtful for others. The greatest men in the world have been noted for their politeness. Indeed, many have owed their greatness mainly to their popular manners, which induced the people whom they pleased to give them an opportunity to show their power.

Coming Into Port.

I have weathered the coming cape of storms
Where the winds of passion blow;
I have sheered by the reefs that lash to foam
The shallows they lurk below;
I have joyed in the surge of the whistling sea,
And the wild strong strees of the gale,
As my brave bark quivered and leaped alive,
To the strain of its crowded sail.
Then the masterful spirit was on me,
And with Nature I wrestled glad;
And danger was like a passionate bride,
And Love itself was half mad.
Then Life was a storm that blew me on,
And flew as the wild winds fly;
And Hope was a pennon streaming out,
High up—to play with the sky.

Oh, the golden days, the glorious days
That so lavish of life we spent!
Oh, the dreaming nights with the silent stars
'Neath the sky's mysterious tent!
Oh, the light, light heart and the strong desire,
And the pulse's quickening thrill,
When Joy lived with us and Beauty smiled,
The youth had its free, full will!
The whole wide world was before us then,
And never our spirits failed.
And we never looked back, but onward, onward,
Into the Future we sailed.
Ever before us the far horizon
Whose dim and exquisite line
Alone divided our earth from Heaven,
Our Life from a Life divine.

Now my voyage is well-nigh over,
And my staunchest spars are gone;
And my sails are rent and my barnacled bark
Drags slowly and heavily on.
The faint breeze comes from the distant shore,
With its odor dim and sweet,
And soon in the silent harbor of peace
Long-parted friends I shall greet.
The voyage is well-nigh over,
Though at times a capful of wind
Will rattle the ropes and fill the sails
And furrow a wake behind.
And the sea has become a weariness
And glad into port I shall come,
With my sails all furled and my anchor dropped
And my cargo carried home.

JOHN'S DAUGHTER.

"You will care for my child! You will not let my little one suffer?"

My old friend and college chum, John Harmon said this as he wrung my hand. I repeated my promise that in my own home-nest, where there was a nursery full of little ones, Susie Harmon should hold a daughter's place.

We were standing on the wharf waiting for the signal that it was time for my friend to step aboard an outgoing California steamer. He had lost his wife within the year, and soon after was beggared by a fire that totally destroyed the cotton mills in which he had held the position of superintendent for ten years. With his home desolate, his purse empty, he resolved, as many a man had done before him, to seek his fortunes in the modern El Dorado, and dig for gold in her mines.

The only drawback to this scheme was the difficulty of taking his 3 year old daughter, who had been in the care of hired nurses since her mother died. I, who shared every thought of John's mind, talked with my wife, and found her eagerly willing to take care of the little one.

"I am sure I loved Mary as well as you love John," she said, "and there is no one who can have a stronger claim upon the child than we have."

So, sure of her cordial welcome in our nursery, I made John the offer of a home for his little one, and it was accepted as lovingly as it was offered. This care removed, my friend hastened his preparations for departure, and I accompanied him to New York and saw him off.

The next morning I returned home to find Susie almost incensolable, crying perpetually for 'papa to come to Susie.'

My wife was distracted at the failure to comfort this childish sorrow, and our own three children looked on wonderingly at—

"Naughty Susie, who cried and cried, after mamma told her to be quiet."

Fortunately Susie was accustomed to seeing me, to snuggle in my arms when I talked to John, to associate me with her father, and she allowed me to comfort her. In time this violent grief wore away, and the child became very happy in our care My business, that of a hardware merchant, being very prosperous, we did not feel the additional expense of the child's support a burden; and as the years wore by, she was as dear to us as our own little ones.

But she understood always that she was not our child, but had a dear father who loved her fondly, and was away from her only to make a fortune for her. As soon as she was old enough she had her father's letters read to her, and her first efforts at penmanship were letters to "papa."

John wrote often for ten years, recounting his varying success, sometimes sending money to buy presents for Susie. He was winning fortune slowly, not at the mines, where his health broke down, but in the employ of a San Francisco merchant, and some speculations in real estate.

He was not a rich man, he wrote, after an absence of ten years, but prospering, when he purposed paying us a visit. He wrote hopefully of seeing his child, perhaps of taking her home with him, setting no definite time, but leading us to expect to see him. Then his letters ceased, and he did not come. I wrote again and again. Susie wrote. No answer came to either one or the other. We did not know the name of his employer, and after nearly two years more passed we sadly thought he must be dead.

It might have seemed to many, unnatural for Susie to grieve so deeply as she did for a father almost unknown to her in reality, but she was a girl of most sensitive feelings, with a tender, loving heart, and we had always kept her father's name before her, striving to win him a place in her fondest affection. That we had succeeded only too well was shown by her sorrow, when week after week passed, and there was no good news from California.

When we had really lost all hope, it became Susie's great pleasure to sit beside me and ask me again and again for the stories I remembered of her father's boyhood and youth, his college life, our many excursions; and above all, of his marriage and the gentle wife and mother so early called to heaven.

She dearly loved those talks, and no memories were more precious than my description of her father's pain in parting from her, and his desire to win money in California only for her.

Time softened Susie's grief, and at 18 she was one of the sweetest, most winning girls I ever met. Without being a wonder of erudition, she was well educated, had a fair musical talent, and a sweet, well educated voice. She was tall and graceful, and when she was introduced to society with Joanna, my handsome brunette daughter, both became popular.

Albert and Will, my boys, were older than the girls; Albert in business with me, and Will at college, the winter when Joanna and Susie made their debut.

It would take me quite too long to tell of the pleasures of the young folks during this winter, but Joanna was won from us by a Cuban gentleman, and Susie became, if possible, dearer than ever.

Spring had come, when one evening Albert came into my library, where I was nodding over a book, having worked busily all day. He fussed about the books in a nervous way, quite unlike his usual quiet manner and finally said, abruptly:

"Father, you have often said Susie is as dear to you as one of your own children."

I looked up amazed at this opening speech.

"Well?" I asked.

"Will you make her your daughter in fact by giving her to me for a wife?"

Dear! Dear! To think I had been so blind. Susie had in truth become so much one of our children that I was as much astonished as if Albert had fallen in love with Joanna.

But I soon found, when Susie's blushing face was hidden upon my breast, that she, too, had given away her heart, and I was only too well pleased that no stranger had won the precious gift.

In September they were married, my son and the child of our adoption, and I gave them a house next our own for a home, having old-fashioned ideas about such matters, and believing it is better for young married people to live by themselves and assume housekeeping cares.

The new home was a gem of neatness under Susie's dainty fingers, and the spirit of perfect love kept it ever bright. Having been brother and sister for so many years, Albert and Susie thoroughly understood each other's dispositions, and I have never known domestic happiness more perfect than theirs.

Susie's first child, named for her father, John Harmon, was two years old, when one morning the mail brought me a letter in an unknown hand from Cincinnati. I opened it, and upon a large sheet of paper found written, in a scrawling hand, these lines:

"DEAR SIR: Will you come to me at 47 M—— street without letting Susie know. JOHN HARMON."

At first I believed it a hoax. John had written a bold, clerk-like hand, clear as print. This was a scrawl, straggling all over the paper, uneven as the first penmanship of a little child.

But the more I pondered over the matter, the more I was inclined to obey the summons. So pleading business, saying nothing of the letter to any one, I left home by the night train for Cincinnati.

No. 47 M——street, I found to be a boarding-house for the poorest classes, and in a shabby room, half furnished, I found an aged, worn man, perfectly blind, who rose to greet me, sobbing:

"Fred, I knew you would come."

"Why, old friend," I said, when surprise and emotion would let me speak, "how is this? We thought you were dead."

"Does Susie think so?"

"Yes. We all gave you up."

"Do not undeceive her, Fred. I meant to come home to her rich, able to gratify every desire of her girlish heart. Do not let her know that only a blind, sick wreck is left for her to call father. Tell me of her, Fred. Is she well? Is she happy?"

"She is both, John—a happy wife and mother."

"Married! My little Susie?"

"Married to Albert, my son, of whom you may judge when I tell you folks say he is his father over again."

"I would ask no more for my child," said John.

Then in answer to my anxious questions, he told me of the years of silence. He was prepared to pay us his promised visit when a great fire broke out in San Francisco, that ruined his employers for the time, and swept away a row of buildings uninsured, in which John had invested all his savings. Worst of all, in trying to save the books of the firm, John was injured on the head by a falling beam and lay for months in a hospital. When he so far recovered as to be discharged, his mind was still impaired, and he could not perform the duties of clerk or superintendent while his health was too feeble for manual labor.

"I struggled for daily bread alone, Fred," he told me, "and when I received your loving letters, and Susie's, I would not write, hoping to send better tidings if I waited a turn of fortune's wheel. It never came, Fred. I left California three years ago, and came here, where I was promised the place of foreman in a great pork-packing house. I saved a little money and was hoping for better times, when my health failed again, and this time with it my eyesight. I hoped against hope, spending my savings to have the best advice, and not until I was pronounced incurable would I write to you. I want you to take me to an asylum, Fred; and, as I must be a pauper patient, I must go to my own town. You will take me, Fred?"

"I will take you to an asylum, John," I promised.

"And Susie? You will keep my secret. You will not disturb Susie's happiness?"

"I will not trouble Susie's happiness," I said.

Yet an hour later I was writing to Susie, and I delayed our departure from Cincinnati till an answer came. It was the answer I expected from the tender, loving heart, but I said nothing of it to John.

Caring tenderly for his comfort, I took him on his way homeward. It was evening when we reached the railway depot of our own town, and, as we had been long cramped in the car-seats, I proposed to walk home.

"Is it not too far off?" John asked. "I thought the asylum was a long way from here."

"Oh, the whole place is changed from the little village you left!" I answered. "We have a great town here now, and your asylum is not very far from here."

He let me lead him then, willingly enough, and we were not long in reaching Susie's home. She was alone in the cheerful sitting-room as we entered, but obeyed my motion for silence as I placed John in a great arm-chair, after removing his hat and coat. He looked wretchedly old and worn, and his clothes were shabby, yet Susie's soft eyes, misty with tears, had only love in their expression as she waited permission to speak.

"John," I said to him, "if I had found you in a pleasant home, happy and prosperous, and I had known that Susie was poor, sick and blind, would it have been a kindly act for me to hide her misfortune from you, and passing by your home, to have placed her in the care of charitable strangers?"

"Fred, you would never have done that!" he said, much agitated.

"Never!" I answered. "You are right. But you, John, ask me to take from Susie the happiness of knowing a father's love, the sweet duty of caring for a father's affliction."

"No, no, Fred, I only ask you to put no burden upon her young life, to throw no cloud over her happiness. I am old and feeble; I shall trouble no one long."

"And when you die, you would deprive your only child of the satisfaction of ministering to your wants—take from her her father's dying blessing."

He turned his sightless eyes toward me, his whole face working convulsively.

"Where is she, Fred?" You would not talk so if you did not know my child still loves her father."

"I am here, father?" Susie said; and I stole softly away, as John clasped his child in his arms. Albert was in the dining room with Johnnie, and I was chatting still with him, when I heard John calling:

"Fred! Fred!"

I hurried to the room to find him struggling to rise, Susie vainly trying to calm him.

"I want my child!" he cried, deliriously; "you promised me my child!"

I saw at a glance that the agitation of the evening had brought back the wandering mind of which he had told me. Albert and I relieved Susie, who left us quickly.

Some finer instinct than we possessed guided her, for she returned with Johnnie, and whispered him to be very good and kiss grandpapa, she put him in her father's arms. In a second his excitement was gone, and he fondled the curly head, while Johnnie obediently pressed his lips upon the withered cheek. So in a little time, they fell asleep, Johnnie nestled in the feeble arms, and the withered face drooping upon the golden curls. We watched them silently, till we saw a shadow pass over John's face, and a change settle there that comes but once in life.

Gently Albert lifted the sleeping child and carried him to the nursery, where Susie and I sat beside the arm-chair.

"Uncle Fred," she whispered, "Albert will go for a doctor. But may I waken him. Let him speak to me once more!"

Even as she spoke John opened his eyes. All the wild look was gone from them as he groped a moment, till Susie put her hand in his. Then a heavenly smile came upon the wasted lips, and he said softly, tenderly:

"Susie, my own little child, Susie."

And with the name on his lips, John's spirit went to seek an eternal asylum, in which there will be no more poverty, pain or blindness.

The Regular Army.

Very few young men who desire to enlist in the regular army have much of an idea of the requirements of the service. Nearly all think that they can be soldiers when they have failed in everything else. Such an impression is entirely erroneous. It is the aim of the recruiting officers to secure young men of intelligence and good habits. The applicants should be mentally as well as physically qualified for the duties of a soldier. Loafers, sots, and idlers will find no comfort in the service. The soldier is not, as many suppose, put under penitentiary discipline. He is expected to conform to strict army rules only when on duty, and life at the posts is as pleasant as it could be at any similar out-of-the-way place. Furloughs are given to good men when necessary, and with hunting, fishing, the post library, and other amusements, there is much to make life interesting and rob the army of its disagreeableness. There is practically no interference with a soldier's private habits if they be good. It must not be inferred, however, that army life is full of pleasure. There are many hard things to contend with that are not encountered at home. The fare is plain but good, and plenty to eat can always be had. The pay of the private is $13 per month for the first two years, and an increase of $1 per month is granted in each of the last three years, this increase of $72 being paid at time of discharge. If a private works at the post as an artisan he receives fifty cents per day extra, and if as a laborer thirty-five cents extra. Clothing is furnished or a money allowance for the same to the extent of $187.50 in five years. If this sum is exceeded the soldier must make it good at the end of his term. If his clothing costs less than that amount the government pays him the difference. When discharged the soldier is furnished free transportation to his home or the place of enlistment. The expenses of a soldier are light, and he can easily save ten dollars per month. There are many young men who may desire to enlist in the regular army and these facts furnished by an officer in the regular service are given for their enlightenment.

A Woman's Hairpin.

"See here," said a gentleman friend to us one day, taking from his pocket a bit of white tissue paper. Unfolding it, a woman's hairpin lay on the palm of his hand. "See here, I wouldn't take any amount of money for that little thing; can you guess why?" "There's a romance connected with it," we hazarded. "Not exactly," he said, "but there is a curious little circumstance. A year ago I was in Colorado, and went to the top of Pike's Peak. I stood alone in the midst of the cold and the silence and the solitude. I felt oppressed. I seemed to myself the only man in the midst of a vast and newly created world. Suddenly I glanced downward, and there I saw on the rocks, lying at my feet, this little bit of wire. It was a woman's hairpin. I picked it up and put it carefully into my pocket. I no longer felt the dreadful oppression of loneliness. The little hairpin gave me an absolute sense of companionship. It was almost like the visible presence of a woman. The little loop of wire was the slender link that bound the big world below to me. I have kept it ever since. I think I shall always want to keep it."

In Oliver Wendell Holmes' story, "Elsie Vennor," Elsie, the heroine, is missing. The young schoolmaster suspects that she has stolen into the desolation and wildness of the mountains, led by the awful inheritance of the snake-nature that holds her, and he goes in search of her. Up, up he goes into steep and rocky solitudes. It seems impossible to him that a human being could have ever scaled these steeps and penetrated these fastnesses before. He is about to give up the search when he sees, lying just before him, a woman's hairpin. It is Elsie's. Encouraged, he pushes on and finds the young girl down in a nest of the snakes with which she has such strange fellowship.

It is not often given to these my feminine engines to play so romantic a role as in these two incidents, but what a prowess and influence they exert in the practical affairs of everyday life. Bereft of a hairpin, woman is at the best a weak, defenseless creature, at the mercy of accident and betrayed by circumstance. Armed with the faithful weapon, she faces the world and is equal to it.

"Her masculine companion carries a pocketful of knives, picks, hooks, and so on, with which to perform the thousand little mechanical tricks needful to a peaceful, civilized existence. She, on the other hand, looks each emergency in the face, and with ready hand plucks from amid her tresses the faithful little loop of wire, and is ready to encounter whatever comes. With a hairpin she buttons her boots and fastens her gloves, opens her letters and cuts the magazine. With it she pokes and hooks, picks and scratches, pulls and pushes, or even defends herself from accident or assault. Scores of intricate operations for which a man would find it necessary to employ as many instruments as adorn the torture chamber of a dentist, are disposed of by a limber-wristed young woman with a few ingenious turns of a hairpin, before her brother has time to hunt up his tool chest.

"Talk about the limitation of being a woman! Man, deprived of hairpins as an aid to his existence, knows little of the breadth of usefulness that opens before womankind when armed with the instrument whose slender wires have been her best weapon against an adverse world."

Extravagance in Dress in Old Times.

The great dressmakers of those days were Mme. Eloffe, the artist who dressed Marie Antoinette, and whose account books have recently been published, with notes and curious colored plates, by the Comte de Reiset; and Mme. Cafaxe, the modiste-couturiere of the Fauburg St. Honore, celebrated for her exorbitant charges. One has only to consult the curious historical researches of the Brothers De Concourt in order to appreciate the luxury and extravagance of the last century. Imagine that in the wedding trousseau of Mlle. Lepelletier Saint-Fargeau there figured twelve blond wigs, varying in shade from flax to gold! Mme. Tallien alone possessed thirty of these wigs, each of which was valued at that time at $100—that is to say, some $200 of modern money. None of our modern elegantes would ever think of buying $6,000 worth of false hair. At the same epoch, the ladies who had fallen in love with Greek and Roman fashions had abandoned the old-fashioned shoe in order to adopt the cothurnus; and Coppe, the chic shoemaker, or cothurner, of Paris, charged $60 a pair for his imitation antique sandals, with their straps. Alas! Coppe's sandals were no more durable than the fleeting rose; and whenever a fair dame came to show her torn cothurnus to the great Coppe, he replied sadly: "The evil is irremediable—madame has been walking!"

A Novel Duel.

A duel between a lady and a gentleman recently occurred at Warsaw. The latter had offered the lady his hand, which she refused, whereupon he spread abroad reports injurious to her good name. Several gentlemen came forward in a knightly manner and volunteered to avenge her by challenging her calumniator to a duel. She replied that if a duel was required in order to vindicate her honor she conceived that she had a right and title to be one of the principals. The strong-minded damsel prided herself upon being a good shot, and resolved to punish her traducer, but not to injure him mortally. She sent him a challenge; he accepted it, and the duellists met in a place outside Warsaw. Happily both missed their aim. The lady wanted to fire a second time; but her second assured her that full reparation had been made. Her adversary was so moved by her masculine gallantry that he made her a formal apology, which she accepted.

There is no condition so low but may have hopes; nor any so high that is out of reach of fears.

FASHION NOTES.

—Very elegant carriage robes are shown in natural seal, bear and wolf skins.

—Plain, straight skirts of plush, with possibly a panel of brocade of suitable color, are combined with a plain basque having a brocade vest and plain lacing of medium-sized cords.

—Evening and dinner dresses are made with bodices cut low in a point both in front and at the back, but young ladies generally wear some sort of thin chemisette inside.

—Some women buy brooches on the ground that they cost less than ribbons, and the lovely bunches of enameled flowers might well be considered as economical substitutes for real blooms. They are such exquisite pieces of work that wearing them certainly evinces artistic taste.

—Ribbon is extensively used, not merely in bows, but whole panels are formed of it, terminating in loops and ends, which are finished with tassels of jet or cashmere colored beads, according to the color of the dress material.

—Half-long wraps, in the form of mantles, dolmans and redingotes, are sent out by the best manufacturing houses, along with the short jackets and mantles and the very long Newmarkets, polonaises, pelisses, ulsters, raglans and Huguenot cloaks.

—One of the most attractive and serviceable of the new *boucle* cloaking has a ground like all-wool very fine diagonal, with little curls of the Astrakan wool set in figures. The most correct name for most of these goods is "Astrakan bourette."

—Basques are often closed with hooks and eyes on the vest, and then from the edge of the jacket, lacets are passed through eyelets worked in its edge across the vest. Lacets are more used every day, though they are a troublesome way of closing a dress, and probably never will come into general use on this account.

—At a recent English wedding the bridesmaids carried huge bunches of grapes instead of flowers. A cluster of vegetables may be the next substitute for a bouquet, but at present a cluster of dark red chrysanthemums or carnations, surrounded with red autumn leaves, is considered pretty.

—There are also, round hats in great variety and most attractive styles. The crowns are high and square, and the trimmings are massed directly in the front and extended as far above the crown as the nature of the materials employed will permit. Ten or twelve inches is not an unusual height for the hat and trimmings to tower above the forehead.

—It was much too economical, that fashion of using only a few big buttons, and now six or eight are set down each side of a skirt, and seem to hold the breadths together, or three are put on the flaps of the great pockets set on each side of the skirt. These pockets, by the way, are simply hideous, although declared to be in wonderfully good style.

—One of the most comfortable and desirable of all winter garments is the standard sealskin or otter sacque, forty-two inches in length. This style is in every way serviceable and practical, and the longer paletots, Newmarkets and ulsters, have only their length and some additional warmth about the lower limbs to commend them. This is, however, an item of so much importance to many ladies that the stylish effect of a short garment has no temptations for them in view of the comfort they find in the long styles.

—A plomb grey costume has a box-plaited flounce on the foundation skirt. The long overdress is made en tablier and is bordered with wide silver galloon. It is draped high on one side, disclosing a panel enriched with the galloon. The back drapery is long and straight The postilion bodice has vest, high collar and cuffs of the silver galloon. The visite worn with this is of the same material as the dress, and is bordered with chinchilla. The high-crowned hat is of felt of corresponding color, and has a broad band of silver galloon around the crown, while directly in front is a group of gray feathers held in position by a silver agraffe.

—In relation to other articles, one of the newest things is a close fitting jacket in green cloth, exactly the same as that used for covering billiard tables. It is trimmed with black braid, and has a high officer's collar and turn-over cuffs of black astrachan. And just here let me say, please, that we have broken out into an epidemic of astrachan; everything is trimmed with it; dresses, jackets, ulsters, wraps of all kinds, have astrachan on them, if only for the collars and cuffs; some of the dresses have a panel of it, and it is matched in the bodice by a waistcoat; indeed, astrachan waistcoats really form a feature of the autumn coats. But to return to the green coat which has been lying unnoticed all this time. It is a genuine walking jacket, and it is lined with silk of the color of the outside. The shades are a most perfect match. The finish is something exquisite; one might wear it on the wrong side as well as the right, so perfectly is it finished.

—A well known English fashion house has introduced among its autumn novelties jackets with hats to match, the arrangements of trimmings as well as materials harmonizing in every particular. A jacket known as the Seventeenth Lancers, is accompanied by a high cavalry hat, with herons or "officer's" plume, made with ring, an exact copy in every detail of true cavalry plume—in fact, they are supplied according to especial order by an English military manufacturer and cost to the house itself $8 and $9 dollars each. The hats are of fine cloth, bordered with real astrachan and trimmed additionally with doubled cords passed three times round the crown. The jacket is cut high, with standing collar and cuffs of astrachan, the front of which may be of white, red or self-color or a lighter shade of brown upon which braided cords are festooned. The "Gendarme" hat is turned up in front, and the "Napoleon" is of velvet, red, blue, or green, with astrachan turned up in wide half points all round upon a soft indented crown.

HORSE NOTES.

—W. Whitehead, of New York, has purchased the b. g. Stephen G. for $3000.

—Jim Renwick, the California gelding, has been taken to Orange, N. J., to winter.

—There is a probability of the reopening of the famous old Bascombe Course near Mobile.

—Jacob Pincus will next season resume his old position as trainer of Hon. August Belmont's stable.

—Gus Wilson will winter the Hanna pair, Josephine and Gertrude, Octavia and Nellie G., at Glenville.

—George G. Hall, of Boston, has bought of F. V. Dickey, of Michigan, the b. m. Maggie G. Middleton, record 2.20¾.

—The first prize at the National Horse Show or the best tandem was awarded to Charles W. Meyer, Jr., of Philadelphia.

—The trotting stallion Almont, 2.36¼ by Almont, dam Ashland by Mabrino Chief, has been sold to Mr. Waddington, of New Philadelphia, for $3050.

Mr. Edward Thorne is now the owner of the Poughkeepsie Driving Park. Material improvements have been made, and now the track is as fast and as safe as any in the country.

—John Shepard, of Boston, recently gave his double team Blondine and Hattie C. two quarters in 35½s, and 36s respectively. Mr. Shepard will drive the pair on the road the coming winter

—The expenses of running the horse show just close at New York amounted to about $50,000. Of this $19,000 was paid in premiums, $5000 for Madison Square Garden, and $14,500 for carpenter work.

—Among the sales at McFerran's auction in Kentucky, recently, was that of the bay mare Elvira, 5 years old, the purchaser being Mr. Fabyan, of Boston, former owner of Clemmie G.

—When Bair offered $20,000, for Epaulette as the agent of Robert Steele, L. L. Dorsey accepted with the condition that he be allowed to breed four mares a year to him for four years, free of charge. The conditions were not accepted, Mr. Dorsey holds the horse at $25,000.

—Nov. 12 was the third day of the Liverpool English autumn race meeting. The race for the Liverpool autumn cup was won by Mr. Smithwick's three-year-old chestnut colt Kilcreene. Mr. W. Whinn's three-year-old Lady Castlereagh was second and Mr. Manton's aged chestnut mare Thebais third.

—The Oregon race-horse Patsy Duffy joined R. Porter Ashe's stable which was en route to California, at Chicago, and on the way contracted a cold, which settled on the lungs and he died at Green River, Col. He was a bay horse, foaled in 1878, by Leinster, dam Ada A., by Asteroid, and the property of N. Carnahan, of Oregon, who had leased his racing qualities to M. M. Allen, of Sacramento.

—The English Derby is run over a course both bad and dangerous. Nobody that has ever seen the horses come round Tottenham corner, and afterwards examined that turn, can fail to have been struck with its excessively hazardous character when ridden round at racing pace. Not only is it a most awkward bend, but it is made worse by the ground sloping like a penthouse roof.

—P. Lorillard's noted mare Aranza, by Bonnie Scotland, slipped her foal, by Iroquois, on October 30, The circumstance was most unfortunate, as Aranza was probably one of the fleetest mares of the decade, although she lost her form after she was three and never showed at her best. The Bonnie Scotland mares have generally bred so well to sons of Leamington that great things were naturally expected of her Iroquois colt.

—The total number of heats trotted and paced duirng the seven meetings from Homeward Park, Pitteburg, Pa., to Hampden Park, Springfield, Mass., was 346, of which ninety-five were in 2.20 and better, 149 between 2.20 and 2.25, and eighty-nine between 2.25 and 2.30, leaving but thirteen that were not fast enough to find a place in the 2.30 records. The total amount of money hung up in purses was $109,600, and the amount in round numbers that changed hands through the medium of the pool-box was $1,278,000, making a grand total of $1,384,600 contested for.

—The Coney Island Jockey Club, N. Y., has issued a circular in regard to the Futurity Stakes, to which the club will add $10,000, to be raced for in the autumn meeting of 1888. The sweepstakes are for 2-year-olds, foals for 1886. According to the conditions $25 each is subscribed for the mares covered in 1885 and $50 each for the produce of such mares. The starters are to pay $250 additional. In the race colts are to carry 115 pounds and fillies and geldings 112 pounds. The second in the race is to receive $2,000 of the added money and 30 per cent. of the starting money. The race will be three-quarters of a mile. The estimated value of the stakes will be $30,000, as follows: Subscriptions of mares—400 at $25 each, less 20 percent. for void entries, $8000; subscriptions of produce—150 at $50 each, $7500; starters—18 at $250 each, $4500; added money, $10,000.

—St. Blaise, August Belmont's recently imported stallion, is a chestnut with a white stripe down his face, near fore ankle white above the joint, near hind leg white nearly to the hough, and a little white on the coronet of the off hind foot; he stands 16¼ hands high, has a neat well-shaped head, broad between the eyes, indicating intelligence; the ear fine and well placed; neck well-shaped without being either too short, thick or long, running into oblique, well-placed shoulders; great depth of girth; good, round body, well ribbed home to the hips; fine, well-muscled loins; good length of hip from the point to the whirlbone, and thence to the stifle and houghs, which are broad, and the cannon-bones well filled below the knee and houghs, with good, sound feet. His outline and contour display the true shape of a race-horse. He was foaled in the spring of 1880, by Hermit, dam Fusee, by Maresyes.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE} HALL, PA., DEC. 2 1885.

SPAIN'S KING IS DEAD.

London, Nov. 25.—King Alfonso died at Madrid at 8:45 o'clock this morning of consumption, accelerated by dysentary. The widow of the King is completely prostrated by his death.

Madrid, Nov. 25.—Throughout Monday night King Alfonso had spasmodic fits, the result of fever and debility. Six doctors from Madrid and two physicians of El Pardo were in constant attendance. They decided on Tuesday morning that the King was in a dangerous condition. The fits continued throughout Tuesday and the King died at 8.45 this morning. The Pope's benediction arrived before he expired. All the officers of state and Cabinet ministers, except the Minister of War and the Minister of the Interior, were present at the moment of dissolution. The Cabinet met immediately and the Queen was appointed Regent, in accordance with the law. The members of the Cabinet have tendered their resignations, but will remain in office pending the Regent's pleasure. The body of King Alfonso will be interred in the Palace of Escurial. Orders have been issued that the troops be confined to the barracks. Great anxiety prevails here. A rigid censorship is exercised over press telegrams.

HOW SPAIN'S KING DIED.

Madrid, Nov. 26.—The population is orderly. The first reserve force, consisting of one hundred thousand men, will probably be summoned to overawe the various factions. The troops at Catalonia, Castile and Biscay will be reinforced. A dispatch from Paris says that Ruiz Zorrilla has started for Spain. It is believed that his purpose is to foment a rebellion.

Cardinal Benavides heard Alfonso's confession and administered to him the last scraments at 7:30 a. m. on Wednesday in the presence of Queen Christina, Ex-Queen Isabella and other members of the royal family and several members of the household. The King begged to see his daughters, who were in Madrid at the time. They were telegraphed for, but arrived too late to see their father alive. The King died in the arms of Queen Christina and the ex Queen wept and the Infanta Isabel fainted. Queen Christina subsequently covered the body with flowers and for a long time refused to leave the chamber.

It is in order now for every manufacturer to praise and extol the virtues of his cough medicine, and claim it ever so much better than any other. On square business principles the proprietor of Dr. Kessler's Celebrated English Cough Medicine says if you are not satisfied with the relief and benefit obtained, if you do not consider it well worth the price paid for it, then take the empty bottle back to your dealer and get your money. Sold by J. D. Murray.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co.,
Philadelphia Agents.

SOMETHING

More or less than five thousand different pills are on the market. Some good, some indifferent, many bad and worthless. Life is too short to try them all, so if you want to be absolutely sure you are right get McDonald's Improved Liver Pills, and if you are not satisfied you get the amount of benefit received you get your money back. Sold at Murray's.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co.,
Philadelphia Agents.

The North American Review for December may be called a historical number, both from its topics and contributors. It opens with an article by Colonel Fred Grant, entitled "Halleck's Injustice to Grant." This article explains how Halleck so misrepresented Grant, after the capture of Fort Donelson, that General McClellan authorized his arrest. It is an extraordinary revaletion and is told almost exclusively in extracts from dispatches, many of which were suppressed.

Gov. Ireland of Texas describes the progress of that State.

"Motley and Monarch" is a prose poem on Lincoln, by Colonel Ingersoll. It is a marvelous bit of rhetoric.

"Rome and the Inquisitions" is a learned Catholic defence of the charge of cruelty against these ecclesiastical tribunals—outside of Spain.

Gen. Fry, in his "Acquaintance with Grant," describes the cadet life of the future "General of the Army," and vindicates Gen. Fitz-John Porter

S. Dana Horton gives a rejoinder to the silver symposium of the November number.

Israel Green, the lieutenant who struck John Brown in the face with his saber after he was down, tells his version of the Harper's Ferry affair.

Senator Boutwell and Gen. Rosencrans contribute two articles—on Johnson's plot and Grant's mistakes, which are too important to discuss in a paragraph.

Mr. Rice, the editor, contributes the closing article on "A Disfranchised People," which he claims the citizens of Delaware are.

A REMARKABLE ESCAPE.

Mrs. Mary A. Dailey, of Tunkhannock, Pa., was afflicted for six years with Asthma and Bronchitis, during which time the best physicians could give no relief. Her life was despaired of until in last October she procured a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, when immediate relief was felt, and by continuing its use for a short time she was completely cured, gaining in flesh 50 pounds in a few months. Free trial bottles of this certain cure for all throat and lung diseases at J. Zeller & Son's, Bellefonte. Large bottle $1.

TERRIBLE CONFESSION OF A DYING FATHER

Indianapolis, Nov. 25.—Six years ago the 20 year old daughter of Clement Grausinger was found dead, supposed to have suicided. Sunday on his death bed Grausinger confessed that he and the daughter had been criminally intimate and that he killed her to prevent exposure. He sneaked behind her and throwing a halter strap around her neck strangled her.

"I have used Simmons Liver Regulator for constipation of my bowels caused by a temporary derangement of the liver for the last three or four years, and always when used according to directions with decided benefit. HIRAM WARNER,
Late Chief Justice of Ga."

Goldsmith Brothers—Bee-Hive.

SECOND AND LAST

Sledge Hammer Sales!!

FOR 1885, AT THE

BEE HIVE STORE

Beginning Saturday, November 21, '85.

Owing to the backwardness of the season we are overstocked on heavy winter goods, and as we are bound to make them move, we have put the knife into prices. Read and reflect where to go to get the most for your money.

1 lot of good Prints at 3c, worth 5c.
All of our best Standard Prints at 5c, worth 7.
All of our best Satines at 6c, worth 8.
Same 1 yard wide at 8½c, worth 14.
Good unbleached Canton Flannel at 4c, worth 8.
All wool Tricot Cloths at 50c, worth 75.
Heavy Huck Towels, 19x34, 25 c per peir worth 40.
Best Linen Towels, 21x43, at 35c a pair, worth 60.
Same, 24x48, at 50c a pair, worth $1.
One-Strap Horse Blankets, 65c, worth 90.
Two-Strap Horse Blankets, 75c, worth $1.
Wool Blankets, weighing 8 lbs. each, only $3.25.
Gray, White and Red Blankets from 75c to $5 per pair, which is at least 25 per cent below value.
1 lot Buggy or Sleigh Robes, $2.50, worth $4.
1 lot Men's scarlet all wool Shirts and Drawers, 45c, worth $1.
1 lot Men's brown mixed Shirts and Drawers, 60 per cent wool, 50c.
1 lot Men's Woolen Socks, seamless, 18c, worth 35.
1 lot of Men's extra heavy scarlet Socks, at 25c worth 50.
1 lot Ladies' all wool factory made Hose, at 25c, worth 50.
1 lot Corsets, makes that we are giving up at less than half cost.

Ladies' Coat Department.

We will not wait until after the Holidays to reduce prices on these goods, will do it now.

Russian Circulars reduced from			$ 7 00 to $5 00	Newmarkets reduced from		$13 00 to $10 00
Newmarkets	do	do	6 00 to 4 00	do	do	do 15 00 to 12 00
do	do	do	8 00 to 6 00	Plush Coats	do	do 25 00 to 18 00
do	do	do	10 00 to 8 00	Best Silk Sealskin Plush red'd from		45 00 to 30 00

Ladies' Coat Department.

Merchant Tailoring Department.

Suits to order reduced from	$20 to $16	Suits to order reduced from	$35 to $28
Suits to order reduced from	25 to 20	Suits to order reduced from	40 to 32
Suits to order reduced from	30 to 25	Pants to order reduced from	8 to 5

A uniform reduction of 20 per cent. on all Hats and Caps purchased from us—every one new and desirable. Jersey Caps, 15c.

In fact we have made a general reduction all along the line, and we beg leave to state that bargains to be offered in the midst of the busy season is something unprecedented in the history of the trade. Therefore go early and avail yourselves of the opportunity. Goods that are sold out will positively not be duplicated, because we shall take inventory January 1st, and therefore will buy no more goods from now on.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH. TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

GOLDSMITH BROTHERS,

Bee Hive One Price Store.

—If you wish to Farm for Profit, READ—
"HOW THE FARM PAYS," 412 pages, $2.50
—If you wish to Garden for Profit, READ—
"GARDENING FOR PROFIT," 300 pages, $1.50
—If you wish to become a Florist, READ—
"PRACTICAL FLORICULTURE," 300 pages, $1.50
All By PETER HENDERSON.

Any of the above books mailed free on receipt of the price. Our Catalogue for 1886, of 140 pages, containing descriptions and illustrations of the newest, best, and rarest SEEDS and PLANTS, will be mailed on receipt of 6 cts. in stamps to cover postage.

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CHINA HALL,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

Headquarters for China. Glass and Queensware, Lamps, &c.,

Wholesale and Retail at Lowest City Prices.

RETAIL PRICE LIST.

Stone China Tea Sets, handled cups, fifty-eight pieces	$3 50
Stone China Dinner sets made up in any number of pieces to suit customers.	
Stone China Chamber sets, 10 pieces	2 95

A full assortment in Open Stock, so that any piece or part of sets can be obtained at any time.
Full line of Celebrated Mercer China in sets or open stock.
Tea Sets, 56 pieces, $5.25.
Dinner sets, 125 pieces, $16.
INPORTANT—We guarantee our White Ware not to craze, and will cheerfully replace at any time if it should.
Our stock of Decorative Tea, Dinner and Chamber Sets is very complete and Prices Low.

New Square shaped, Tea Sets, English Goods, asst'd decorations, 56 pieces	$ 5 00
Dinner Sets, asst'd decorations, 130 pieces	18 00
Chamber suits in color bands, 10 pieces	3 50

All styles and prices in Painted and Hand-Painted Chamber sets.

The new glassware will be found very tempting in both crystal and colored. We offer many bargains, (an example—one dozen new polka-dot Goblets, in assorted colors, and Pitcher for $1.25) This stock changes rapidly, new stock coming in every week. Full line of lamps in hand, stand, vase and hanging. All styles and prices to suit anyone. We are agents from the patentee, for the Champion Lamp, the BEST LAMP IN THE WORLD, gives a light equal to 45 sperm candles; cannot heat, and no blowing out; extinguish like turning out gas; PERFECT SAFETY. Write for prices on articles desired, and when in Bellefonte call and see us, as the store will amply repay a visit. We claim to have the finest establishment of the kind in Pennsylvania, outside of Philadelphia.

Holiday Goods Now Open.

RESPECTFULLY YOURS,

W. H. WILKINSON, Agent.

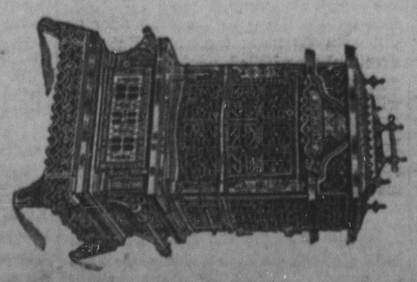
J. A. REESMAN.

Has just received a fine lot of Stoves.

Heaters, Cooks, Ranges,

Nickled And Plain.

Call and see Them.



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SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

SLR

PURELY VEGETABLE.

Are You Bilious?

The Regulator never fails to cure. I most cheerfully recommend it to all who suffer from Bilious Attacks or any Disease caused by a disarranged state of the Liver.
KANSAS CITY, MO. W. R. BERNARD.

Do You Want Good Digestion?

I suffered intensely with Full Stomach, Headache, etc. A neighbor, who had taken Simmons Liver Regulator, told me it was a sure cure for my trouble. The first dose I took relieved me very much, and in one week's time I was as strong and hearty as I ever was. It is the best medicine I ever took for Dyspepsia.
RICHMOND, VA. H. G. CRENSHAW.

Do You Suffer from Constipation?

Testimony of HIRAM WARNER, Chief Justice of Ga.: "I have used Simmons Liver Regulator for Constipation of my Bowels, caused by a temporary Derangement of the Liver, for the last three or four years, and always *with decided benefit.*"

Have You Malaria?

I have had experience with Simmons Liver Regulator since 1868, and regard it as the greatest medicine of the times for diseases prevalent to malarial regions. So good a medicine deserves universal commendation.
REV. M. B. WHARTON,
Cor. Sec'y Southern Baptist Theological Seminary.

Safer and Better than Calomel!

I have been subject to severe spells of Congestion of the Liver, and have been in the habit of taking from 15 to 20 grains of calomel, which generally laid me up for three or four days. Lately I have been taking Simmons Liver Regulator, which gave me relief, *without any interruption to business.*
MIDDLEPORT, OHIO. J. HUGG.

J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

PRICE, $1.00.

From Pole to Pole

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has demonstrated its power of cure for all diseases of the blood.

The Harpooner's Story.

New Bedford, June 1, 1883.

DR. J. C. AYER & Co.—Twenty years ago I was a harpooner in the North Pacific, when five others of the crew and myself were laid up with scurvy. Our bodies were bloated, gums swollen and bleeding, teeth loose, purple blotches all over us, and our breath seemed rotten. Take it by and large we were pretty badly off. All our lime-juice was accidentally destroyed, but the captain had a couple dozen bottles of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA and gave us that. We recovered on it quicker than I have ever seen men brought about by any other treatment for scurvy, and I've seen a good deal of it. Seeing no mention in your Almanac of your Sarsaparilla being good for scurvy, I thought you ought to know of this, and so send you the facts.
Respectfully yours, RALPH Y. WINGATE.

The Trooper's Experience.

Masven, Basutoland (S. Africa.) March 7, 1883.

DR. J. C. AYER & Co.—Gentlemen: I have much pleasure to testify to the great value of your Sarsaparilla. We have been stationed here for over two years, during which time we had to live in tents. Being under canvas for such a time brought on what is called in this country "veldt-sores." I had those sores for some time. I was advised to take your Sarsaparilla, two bottles of which made my sores disappear rapidly, and I am now quite well.
Yours truly, T. K. BODEN,
Trooper, Cape Mounted Riflemen.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is the only thoroughly effective blood-purifier, the only medicine that eradicates the poisons of Scrofula, Mercury, and Contagious Disease from the system.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists: Price $1;
Six bottles for $5.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL

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Almost as Palatable as Milk.

The only preparation of COD LIVER OIL that can be taken readily and tolerated for a long time by delicate stomachs.

AND AS A REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION, SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS, ANAEMIA, GENERAL DEBILITY, COUGHS AND THROAT AFFECTIONS, and all WASTING DISORDERS OF CHILDREN it is marvellous in its results.

Prescribed and endorsed by the most Physicians in the countries of the world.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE. FOR MEN ONLY

PROF. HARRIS' Pastille

A RADICAL CURE FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY, Organic Weakness, & PHYSICAL DECAY, In Young & Middle Aged Men.

TESTED FOR SEVEN YEARS BY USE IN MANY THOUSAND CASES.

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NERVOUS DEBILITY, ORGANIC WEAKNESS, Decay and nameless unmentionable diseases, baffling the skilled physician, result from youthful indiscretion, too free indulgence, or over brain work. Avoid the imposition of pretentious remedies for these troubles. Get our Book, Circular and Trial Package, and learn important facts before taking treatment elsewhere. Take a SURE REMEDY that HAS CURED thousands, does not interfere with attention to business, or cause pain or inconvenience in any way. Founded on scientific medical principles. By direct application to the seat of disease its specific influence is felt without delay. The natural functions of the human organism is restored. The animating elements of life, which have been wasted are given back, and the patient becomes cheerful and rapidly gains both strength and sexual vigor.

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HARRIS REMEDY CO., MFG CHEMISTS, 306½ N. Tenth St., ST. LOUIS, MO.

RUPTURED PERSONS! Not a Truss. Ask for terms of our Appliance.

WE GIVE FREE TRIAL

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HARPER & KREAMER,

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Have just opened in one of Largest and Best Rooms in the Valley,

—A COMPLETE STOCK OF—

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS
NOTIONS, HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE.
OILS AND PAINTS,
GLASSWARE, QUEENSWARE,
GROCERIES
COFFEES, SUGARS, TEAS, FISH
SALT, TOBACCO, SEGARS,
EVERYTHING
KEPT IN A WELL REGULATED STORE.
ALL NEW GOODS.

We offer bargains unsurpassed in this COUNTY.

COME AND SEE US.

All kinds of Produce taken, and Highest Market Prices Paid.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

the popular favorite for dressing the hair. Restoring its color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. & $1 sizes at Druggists.

PARKER'S TONIC

The Best Cough Cure you can use.

Recommended by eminent physicians. Popular for its well known properties of purifying the blood and building up the health and strength. It has made wonderful cures of Scrofula, Rheumatism, Throat, Lung, Liver, Kidney, and Nervous diseases, and has brought health and comfort to thousands of suffering women. Its property of increasing the nourishing quality of the blood, renders it so effective in reviving the vital energies that it often saves life. If you suffer from Debility, Skin Eruptions, Cough, Consumption, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Bowel, Liver, Kidney, or other disease, your blood is defective and is losing its power to nourish and sustain the system. Don't wait till you are sick in bed, but use PARKER'S TONIC to-day. It will give you new life and vigor. HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

Sold by all Druggists. Large saving buying $1 size.

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First-Class Groceries

ALWAYS FRESH AND

—CHEAPER THAN ELSEWHERE—

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STOCK FULL AND COMPLETE.

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NO. 1 FULL ROLLER PROCESS FLOUR.

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SALESMEN WANTED. A few good reliable men to act as AGENTS for the sale of our New Fruits and Specialties! together with a full line of NURSERY STOCK Previous experience not essential. ☞LIVE, ACTIVE MEN EARN GOOD WAGES. For terms address, giving full name, age and reference. Hoopes, Brother & Thomas, West Chester, Penn'a.

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NERVE CONQUEROR

The only known *specific* for Epileptic Fits.☜
☞Also for Spasms and Falling Sickness.☜
Nervous Weakness quickly relieved and cured.
Equalled by none in delirium of fever.☜
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Cures ugly blotches and stubborn blood sores.
Cleanses blood, quickens sluggish circulation.
Eliminates Boils, Carbuncles and Scalds.☜
☞Permanently and promptly cures paralysis.
Yes, it is a charming and healthful Aperient.
Kills Scrofula and Kings Evil, twin brothers.
Changes bad breath to good, removing cause.
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Charming resolvent and matchless laxative.☜
It drives Sick Headache like the wind.☜
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Promptly cures Rheumatism by resisting it.☜
Restores life-giving properties to the blood.☜
Is guaranteed to cure all nervous disorders.☜
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Refreshes the mind and invigorates the body.
Cures dyspepsia or money refunded.☜
☞Endorsed in writing by over fifty thousand Leading physicians in U. S. and Europe.☜
Leading clergymen in U. S. and Europe.☜
Diseases of the blood own it a conqueror.☜
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Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

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The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial
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Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
☞Free Buss to and from all trains.☜
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FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.
Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

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Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

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Good Livery attached. Free Buss to and from all trains. 14apy

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DRUGS, DRUGS
CHEMICALS
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The undersigned represents twelve as good Fire Insurance companies as can be found in the world, and also represents the best Life and Accident companies in existence My motto is, "I study to please."
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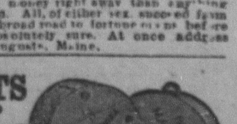
Consignments of all kinds of Country Produce solicited. Quick Sales, Good Prices and Prompt Returns is our motto. We have excellent facilities for obtaining good prices for Butter, Eggs, Poultry, (live or dressed,) Lard, Tallow, Cheese, Potatoes, Fruit, (dried or fresh,) Corn, Oats, Hay, Live Stock; in fact, everything the farmer produces, either in car loads or small lots. Tags, stencils and price lists furnished free.
☞We refer to the editor of this paper. eow

HELP for the working people. Send 10 cts. postage and we will mail you free, a royal, valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work in spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes of all ages grandly successful. 50 cents to $5 easily earned every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all who are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions etc sent free. Immense pay absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address, STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

Prize Send six cents for postage, and receive free a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

AGENTS WANTED for the MISSOURI STEAM Washer



Active, honest persons all over the country, with or without teams.

John B. Dutro, Jr., jeweler, Normal, Ill., writes: "You ask what I think of the Washer I bought last summer. Sir, it is the best machine ever invented by man. In fact I have just as good dinners on Monday as on any other day. Sir, if you can show, you can not buy one for $5000."
Mrs. Hauck, of St. Joseph, Ill., writes: "I would not take $100 for mine. My washing was done in 1 hour and a half with ease."
Mrs. G. Jaques, St. Jerome, Que., writes: "Formerly it took the washerwoman from 7 a. m. to 6 p. m. now from 7 a. m. to 9 a. m."
Mrs. A. V. Morrow, of Longton, Kan., writes: "It is a success. It takes the clothes only independent of the colored washerwoman."
I will ship a sample to those desiring an agency on a week's trial on liberal terms. To those without capital, who can prove themselves trustworthy, I will furnish machines to fill their orders, my money to be paid after delivery. ☞$75 per month and expenses guaranteed. Address J. WORTH, Box 1938 New York City.

THE LIFE LESSON

Learned by a Prominent Hudson Odd Fellow.

[From the Hudson, N. Y., Register.]

Mr. John Elting, a faithful Odd Fellow (Past Grand, Lindenwald, No. 442) and a member of the Baptist church, says: "I have been, as most of my acquaintances in Hudson know, a sufferer from dyspepsia for ten years. Beginning with indigestion, sour stomach and flatulence, I became so weak that my body became a burden too heavy to carry and my mind was weighted down by a gloomy despondency. After eating I felt as if I had a ball of glowing iron in my stomach; my abdomen would bloat and I was afflicted almost constantly with sick headache. A lady, learning of my condition, advised me to use DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, telling me what an infinite deal of good it had done her and others whom she knew. I began taking it in the latter part of August, and used altogether only three bottles, when it achieved in me the most wonderful improvement. I have now gained flesh, and feel stronger, better and happier than I have in ten years. "Favorite Remedy" cured my friend, R. F. Hermans, of Ghent, of the lingering remains of malarial fever and of biliousness. Mr. Harvey Thomas, the grocer on Warren street, just below the Worth House, says that it has had wonderfully good effects upon him. Scores of my acquaintances say that having once tried it they would never again be without it. I have given it to my children and found it the best medicine I have ever known for regulating their bowels and purifying their blood. The knowledge of this medicine I deem the greatest lesson of physical life."

A Battle and Its Victory.—"I carried the burden of dyspepsia about all my life," said Mr. Pierce, a lady eighty years old, residing at Rochester, N. Y., "until about three years ago I began taking Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy,"—of Rondout, you know—and it has given me more ambition and strength than I have had since I was young."

WHAT IS DYSPEPSIA?

Among the many symptoms of Dyspepsia or indigestion the most prominent are: Variable appetite; faint, gnawing feeling at pit of the stomach, with unsatisfied craving for food; heartburn, feeling of weight and wind in the stomach, bad breath, bad taste in the mouth, low spirits, general prostration, headache, and constipation. There is no form of disease more prevalent than Dyspepsia, and none so peculiar to the high-living and rapid-eating American people. Alcohol and tobacco produce Dyspepsia; also, bad air, rapid eating, etc. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS will cure the worst case, by regulating the bowels and toning up the digestive organs. Sold everywhere.

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RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES, ROPE BLOCKS
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OVER 1,000,000
BOTTLES SOLD AND NEVER
FAILS TO CURE COUGHS, COLDS,
THROAT AND ALL LUNG TROUBLES
ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT PRICE.
25 CTS.
COUGH SYRUP

DON'T FORGET THAT
DR. LINDSEYS BLOOD SEARCHER
ALWAYS CURES PIMPLES, BOILES, SORE EYES, MALERIA, MEGURIAL AND ALL BLOOD DISEASES
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A. G. NOLL,
BOOT and SHOE MAKER,
CENTRE HALL.

The undersigned has opened a shop in the rear of the bank, on Church street, and is prepared to do all kinds of work. New boots and shoes made to order, and repairing done. Satisfaction is guaranteed and all work promptly attended to. He kindly asks a share of the public patronage. [out18ja'y] A. G. NOLL.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte, druggists. jan7y

Scientific

Witz states that the proportion of ozone in the atmosphere of Paris last year was in inverse ratio to the mortality from cholera.

An account is given, on the authority of Dr. Hoffman, of Washington, in the European anthropological journals of a curious relic found in South California. The relic is supposed to be a case which contained the coloring matters and implements that had been employed in tattooing.

The Mexican Government have resolved on undertaking a geological survey of the whole of Mexico, as far as practicable, and they have appropriated $10,000 for the preliminary expenses. A survey on an extensive scale cannot fail to have an important influence in developing Mexican mineral resources.

Major Serpa Pinto has discovered large coal fields south of the Rovuma River in Africa. The estuary of that river is in 11° south latitude, and along its banks runs the ancient caravan route from Cape Delgado to Lake Nyassa. The coal fields were first claimed by the Sultan of Zanzibar, but are now taken possession of by the Government of Portugal.

A new case of fraud with preserved food has been disclosed by P. Carles in the *Journal de Pharmacie et de Chemie*. A sample of preserved tomatoes when examined differed from a normal specimen by containing much less dry extract, potassium bitartrate, and total phosphoric acid. The inference is that the sample in question contained but little tomato and was chiefly composed of carrots and pumpkins, the whole being colored with some aniline dye.

M. Andreau has given an account of the prairies of Guiana at a meeting of the Society of Commercial Geography of Paris. He dealt chiefly with the results of his journey between the Rio Negro and the Cayenne. Behind the enormous forests which extend inland from the coast he found prairies entirely devoid of trees, and there the air was dry and the climate mild, entirely different in the essential conditions for successful colonies from those prevailing on the coast.

Paris, says M. Couche, without having the quantity of water which might be whished, is of all the cities of Europe the one where the public service is least incomplete. Nowhere else are dust and dirt more effectually combated with and the gutters more regularly washed out. As for the household service Paris holds the first rank in respect to the quality of the water distributed. The quantity per head is less by one-fifth than that of London, but the charges are not nearly so great as those of the British metropolis.

French laborers who walk barefooted upon the asphalt pavements are subject to swelling of the limbs. This ailment has been attributed to the effect of the vaporization by the heat of the feet of a small quantity of the petroleum or mineral oil which is contained in the asphalt. The nerves of the feet which govern muscular action and the contraction of the blood vessels form an extensive and very sensitive nervous network under the arch of the feet where the skin is always very thin, and the nerves are consequently easily affected.

Under the slow but continuous action of the sulphurous acid thrown in the air of cities by the combustion of coal and the influence of the frequent changes in the degree of atmospheric humidity, M. G. Witz finds that the peroxide of red lead used in coloring certain placards is destroyed and sulphated. At the same time the protoxide of lead thus liberated is transformed into an insoluble sulphite. This salt being easily analyzed a new and certain means is thus obtained for determining the condition of the atmosphere in large cities.

The Egyptian zodiac, says Mr. Boscawen, which had furnished the French astronomer Arago with so much material by which to prove the Egyptian source of the zodiac, was now known to have only a Ptolemaic age, and still later came the zodiac discovered at Tanis, the ancient Zoan, by Mr. Flinders Petrie. The numerous engraved gems and the carved stones, especially the valuable boundary stones, of a far more remote antiquity showed that the signs of the zodiac as known to us were known also to the Chaldeans. It is evident that from an early period the division of the heavens into twelve parts, presided over by twelve constellations, had been in use among the Babylonians.

The London *Iron* reports that Herr Sjoberg, a Swedish engineer, has produced a new explosive which he calls "romite," and with which experiments have just been made at the fortress of Waxholm. The manufacturer claims that the explosive may be manufactured without any elaborate machinery; that it cannot explode even when closely confined, except when united, and that it cannot freeze. While its strength is very great, its cost is small. The experiments were carried out with a breechloader discharging shells to a distance of 1,000 yards, all the shells exploding with great effect; the blasting operations were entirely successful. A number of engineers and military officers witnessed the experiments, which were declared highly satisfactory.

Fall styles of hats and caps just received at the Bee Hive

THE ORIOLE'S SONG.

This bird's song consists of four notes, and it is curious that although there is a peculiar, rich, flute-like quality by which the oriole's notes may be recognized, no two sing alike. Robins, song sparrows, and perhaps all other birds sing differently from each other, so far as I have observed, but none differ so greatly—in my opinion—as orioles. The four that I have been able to study carefully enough to reduce this song to the musical scale, though all having the same compass, arranged the notes differently in every case. The oriole is, of course, not limited in expression to his song. I have spoken of his cry of distress or of war, which was two tones slurred together. The ordinary call, as he goes about a tree, especially a fruit-tree in bloom, seeking insects over and under each leaf or blossom, is a single note, loud and clear. If a pair are on the tree together, it is the same, but much softer.

An oriole that I watched in the Catskill Mountains regularly fed his mate while she was sitting, and as he left the nest after giving her a morsel, he uttered two notes which sounded exactly like "A-dieu," adding, after a pause, two more which irresistibly said "Dear-y." There was a peculiar mournfulness in this bird's strain, as if he implied, "It's a sad world; a world of cats and crows and inquisive people, and we may never meet again." Perhaps it was prophetic, for disaster did overtake the little family; a high wind rocked the cradle—which also was on a small maple tree—so violently as to throw out the youngsters before they could fly. The accident was remedied as far as possible by returning them to the nest, but whether they were injured by the fall I never learned.

Scolding is quite ready to an oriole's tongue, and even squawks like a robin's are not unknown. The female has similar utterances, but in those I have listened to her song was weaker, lacked the clear-cut perfection of her mate's, and sounded like the first efforts of a young bird. In the case of those now under consideration, the female reproduced exactly her partner's notes, only in this inferior style, which seemed rather unusual. The sweetest sound the oriole utters is a very low one, to his mate when near her, or flying away with her, or to his nestlings before they leave the home. It is a tender, yearning call that makes one feel like an intruder, and as if he should beg pardon and retire. It is impossible to describe or reduce to the scale, but it is well worth waiting and listening for.

A CHINESE BARBER.

One of the most important personages in Mott street, New York, is Lee Ah, the Chinese barber. Unlike his American colleagues, he does the larger part of his business in the stores or residences of his customers. The chair is a low, three-legged stool, on which the customer sits bolt upright. Coat, waistcoat, necktie and collar are removed, and a common long cloth put around the neck. The face and throat are washed with perfumed water and dried with a soft towel, any remaining moisture being removed by a vigorous fanning. The shaving that follows resembles our own style, except that almost no lather is used. After going over the face and throat, Lee shaves the back of the neck and the temples, and if the eyebrows are irregular, cuts away enough hairs to produce the symmetry desired. The second part of the operation is what he prides himself upon. The razor is dried and put away; from his kit he produces two small ear razors callipers, tweezers, scrapers and sponges, and with these proceeds to embellish the ears. He first shaves off the down on the outside, and then, with a dexterous sweep of the wrist, the hair on the inside of the ear. The blade of this ear razor is about as large as a match, and is concaved almost into a crescent. The sensation is pleasant rather than otherwise. With his other instruments he rubs and polishes the ear until its color is bright pink. The third part of the job is a Swedish movement cure on a small scale. The muscles of the face, scalp and throat are kneaded, pinched and pulled, even the eyelids being exercised. Then the large muscles of the arms and trunk are alternately flexed and extended, the finger joints "cracked" and the head twisted into a dozen positions. The finishing touch consists in being patted and pounded with Lee's fist and open hand from the top of the head to the small of the back, and the job is complete. Time, thirty minutes, and cost "hap dollee."

CHICLE.

Chewing gum is made from chicle, a gum which exudes from a Mexican tree, the fruit of which is called sapodilla. The fruit is about the size of an apple and as delicious in flavor. The gum is collected by tapping the trees, runs out freely, is molded in the sand into cakes, hardening in the sun, and is brought to the market on pack mules, each mule carrying about three hundred pounds. When the natives start out on a long journey they always provide themselves with chicle in order to allay the pangs of thirst, for by chewing the gum the mouth is kept moist and the desire for water lessened.

Madras, madras clapptey and gongee drapery—Garments. 6l1

Convinced.

Mr. U. G. King, foreman of the Leetonia Democrat, Leetonia, Ohio, writes: "DR. S. B. HARTMAN, Columbus, Ohio, Gentlemen: Some time since, I had occasion to doubt the genuineness of most of the articles that appear in different papers in regard to your wonderful PERUNA, and my curiosity was so great that I determined to write to one of the many people that claimed to have been cured by this medicine, and accordingly wrote to Mrs. J. W. Reynolds, of New Lisbon, this county, and received the following reply." "I received your letter this evening, and in reply would say that PERUNA, I believe, saved my life, and I can not recommend it too highly; for all complaints it is the best medicine in existence. It seems to help you as you swallow it. I would advise any one suffering from my complaint to take PERUNA and be convinced. Yours truly, Mrs. J. W. Reynolds." Now, that's her card, word for word, and as I am well acquainted with the lady, I do not believe she would lie. It is truly wonderful how your medicine does do good.

James L. Mooney, Prospect, Ohio, writes: "For the past ten years I have been suffering from constipation and dyspepsia, and all the evil effects that accompany them. I was treated by a number of doctors, all to no effect. I used several patent medicines, which did me no good, and about three years ago I was seized with a severe nervous trouble, and was obliged to quit farming. I thought my days would soon be over, but last winter I received one of your pamphlets called the "Ills of Life." I at once tried your PERUNA and MANALIN. They helped me right away. I used nine bottles of PERUNA and three of MANALIN; and now I am quite well, and able to resume farming. I also had a little child which was attacked with a severe cramp in the stomach; we thought it would go into spasms. I used nothing but PERUNA. We gave it an injection of PERUNA and warm water, and gave it a teaspoonful of the medicine internally every half hour. It was relieved in one hour, and has not been bothered since. I have also used it with as good effect in case of croup and colds. I know that it is a wonderful medicine, and recommend it to all who are in poor health. The above statement I am willing to swear to."

W. M. Plants, Deep Valley, Greene county, Pa., writes: "Please send me your book on the 'Ills of Life.' I have used one bottle of PERUNA, and am greatly benefited."

TRADE MARK.
KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY,
THE GREAT
Blood Purifier of the World.
AN ABSOLUTE CURE FOR
CATARRH.

THE most stubborn cases yield readily to it and has not failed to Cure a single case where directions are followed. Its success has been remarkable and its cures wonderful. It is the most successful preparation in the market for CATARRH and the only one that promises an Absolute, Positive Cure. It is truly a blessing to mankind. A Trial is all that is asked for it. Once used, it is always recommended. Send for testimonials of actual cures.

IT HAS NO EQUAL FOR
MALARIA.
A POSITIVE CURE IS ASSURED.

One bottle is generally sufficient for a cure. Stop taking Quinine. A trial only is asked for KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY. It is a SPECIFIC for all diseases arising from an impure blood and drives all eruptions from the skin. For Syphilitic complaints it is superior to any preparation in the market. One bottle will cure most of the following complaints and a continued use will POSITIVELY cure. Save doctor bills and try it.

RHEUMATISM.
SCROFULA.
SKIN ERUPTIONS.
VENEREAL DISEASES.
DYSPEPSIA.
LOSS OF APPETITE.
FEELING OF LANGOUR.
BILIOUSNESS.
LIVER TROUBLES.
NERVOUS WEAKNESS.
FEMALE WEAKNESS.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY is no patent medicine, but a safe and pleasant preparation to take and surely the greatest medical discovery of the age. One bottle rejuvenates the entire system and possesses more virtue than a half dozen bottles of ordinary patent preparations. Write for testimonials and other information.

For sale by druggists generally.

PRICE $1.00 A BOTTLE. SIX BOTTLES FOR $5.00. On receipt of $5.00 by the manufacturers, SAMUEL F. KELLER & Co., Harrisburg, Pa., six bottles will be sent express paid.

TRADE MARK.

AFTER DINNER.

Persons who suffer from Indigestion can arrest the progress of that painful malady by the use of an after-dinner pill, so composed that it will give tone to the stomach, prevent heartburn, rouse the liver to healthful action, invigorate the kidneys, and thus, through the activity of these organs, promote the natural movement of the stomach and bowels. AYER'S PILLS are so compounded that their action, though mild, effectually produces the above results. They also, in curing Constipation, remove the cause of Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Kidney Disease, Rheumatism, and many other serious ailments.

AYER'S PILLS

contain no mineral nor poisonous substance, and do not gripe unless the bowels are irritated, and even then their influence is healing. To continue their effect in constipated or chronic cases, they need only be taken in diminishing instead of increasing doses. For seamen, and inhabitants or travelers in sparsely settled countries where physicians are not at hand, they are of inestimable value. There is hardly a sickness they will not alleviate, and in most cases cure, if taken promptly. To young girls just entering upon womanhood, and to women whose period of maternity is drawing to a close, Ayer's Pills, in moderate doses, merely sufficient to ensure regular action of the bowels, will be found of

Incalculable Value.

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Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
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WELCOME HOME.
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25 YEARS IN USE.
The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

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MANHOOD

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure Seminal Weakness of Spermatorrhoea, induced by Self Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, etc., by ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M.D.

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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after Nov. 8, 1885.

		WESTWARD.	
ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia		11 20 p m
" "	Harrisburg		3 30 a m
" "	Montandon		5 40 a m
" "	Williamsport		7 25 a m
" "	Jersey Shore		7 55 a m
" "	Lock Haven		8 15 a m
" "	Renovo		9 25 a m
" arr at	Erie		5 15 p m
NEW'S EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia		4 30 a m
" "	Harrisburg		8 10 a m
" "	Montandon		10 12 a m
" "	Williamsport		11 10 a m
" arr at	Lock Haven		12 05 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia		7 40 a m
" "	Harrisburg		11 25 a m
" "	Montandon		1 23 a m
" arr at	Williamsport		2 30 p m
" "	Lock Haven		3 55 p m
" "	Renovo		5 05 p m
" "	Kane		9 25 p m
EAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia		11 50 p m
" "	Harrisburg		3 45 p m
" "	Montandon		5 54 p m
" "	Williamsport		7 10 p m
" "	Lock Haven		8 02 p m
" arr at	Renovo		9 00 p m
	(Sunday Train.		
SUNDAY MAIL leaves	Philadelphia		4 30 a m
" "	Harrisburg		7 40 a m
" "	Montandon		9 37 a m
" "	Williamsport		10 40 a m
" "	Lock Haven		11 33 a m
" arrives	Renovo		12 30 p m
	EASTWARD.		
SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven		7 00 a m
" "	Jersey Shore		7 29 a m
" "	Williamsport		8 10 a m
" "	Montandon		9 16 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg		11 30 a m
" "	Philadelphia		3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane		6 15 a m
" "	Renovo		10 10 a m
" "	Lock Haven		11 10 a m
" "	Williamsport		12 20 p m
" "	Montandon		1 23 p m
" arr at	Harrisburg		3 25 p m
" "	Philadelphia		6 50 p m
RENOVO ACC'N leaves	Renovo		4 00 p m
" "	Lock Haven		5 05 p m
" "	Williamsport		6 20 p m
" "	Montandon		7 27 p m
" arrives at	Harrisburg		9 40 p m
"	Philadelphia		4 25 a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs also on Sundry.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie		2 40 p m
" "	Renovo		11 00 p m
" "	Lock Haven		12 03 p m
" "	Williamsport		1 20 a m
" "	Montandon		2 24 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg		4 30 a m
" "	Philadelphia		8 25 a m

Erie Mail East, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

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BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
1 35	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 10	5 50
2 00	10 25	6 30	Lewisburg	8 55	12 55	5 35
2 11		6 45	Biehl	8 32		5 20
2 19		6 52	Vicksburg	8 27		5 00
2 30		7 10	Mifflinburg	8 35		4 45
2 49		7 35	Millmont	7 55		4 23
2 58		7 45	Laurelton	7 45		4 13
4 03		8 45	Coburn	6 55		2 58
4 14		8 55	Zerby	6 46		2 43
4 30		9 05	Rising Spring	6 35		2 20
4 41		9 15	Penn Cave	6 25		2 10
4 52		9 25	Centre Hall	6 15		2 00
5 01		9 33	Gregg	6 07		1 52
5 12		9 43	Linden Hall	5 58		1 42
5 20		9 50	Oak Hall	5 51		1 36
5 30		10 00	Lemont	5 45		1 30
5 38		10 08	Dale Summit	5 37		1 22
5 49		10 19	Pleasant Gap	5 26		1 11
5 53		10 23	Axemann	5 22		1 07
6 00		10 30	Bellefonte	5 15		1 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.25 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.10 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.05 p m and 7 50 p m.

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100 Styles of ORGANS, $22 to $900. For Cash, Easy Payments, or Rented.
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TURE.
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7 A new Special Course (two years) in Literature and Science, for Young Ladies.
8 A carefully graded Preparatory Course.
9 SPECIAL COURSES are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.

Military drill is required. Expenses for board and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young ladies under charge of competent lady Principal. For Catalogues, or other information, address
GEO. W. ATHERTON, President,
1yjan9 State College, Centre Co., Pa.

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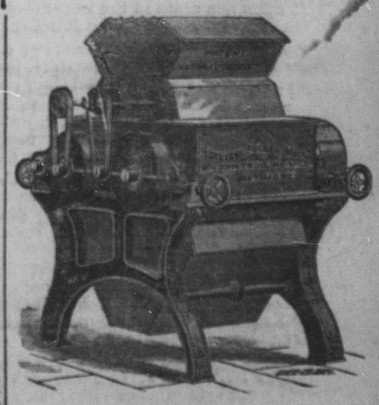

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In The Cornfield.

Anon corn-blades are springing
  Out from the earth's dark mould;
Unto the air and sunshine
  Their leaves they now unfold.
The slender blades grow stronger
  Under the dew and sun,
And the huge grows clearer, deeper,
  Of the green stalks every one.

There's a rustle of leaves in the cornfield,
  As the August breeze goes by,
'Mid the stalks are the children playing,
  And they look to the bending sky;
They ask whence comes the voices
  Of the winds in their mild, sweet mood,
And wonder if its from Heaven,
  If it is the whisper of God.

The field becomes a forest
  Of stalks and tassels and grain,
When skies are grown more sober
  And falls September rain,
Then the reapers with their sickles
  Garner the ripened ears,
Symbols of life's ripe harvest
  For the granary of the years.

MALGRE LUI.

There never was a more popular young physician than Dr. Tredickar. His manners were the perfection of the sympathetic, his tact and his judgment were only equaled by his devotion and skill, his personal magnetism was immense, and the cures he wrought were marvelous.

Fresh from the hospitals as he was, and eager in the pursuit of his science, many old families welcomed him as likely to have a newer knowledge than the aging physician who had carried them through their lifetime; and young families, just setting up for themselves, chose him as likely to go along the road with themselves to the end. The event certainly justified their choice; and report of the young doctor's ability went through the country side, and even extended to the next large city, so that not unfrequently he was called in consultation there with physicians of longer and wider repute than his own. His diagnosis of a case was so swift and sure that people used to say that Dr. Tredickar could tell what ailed you by looking at you; and many a good woman averred that she was more benefited by his touch upon the pulse than by another doctor's prescription. Very possibly she was, for Dr. Tredickar gave very little medicine; the case was extreme when he sent much custom to the druggist. He carried about with him in his gig certain medicaments that he was wont to administer, apparently potent, and made up under his own formula. From a peculiar liquid in a phial he measured one drop; if by any accident a portion of another drop left the phial, the glass had to be rinsed and the single drop tried again; to this drop a half-glass of sweetened water being added, the patient was allowed a teaspoonful of the result once in six hours, if waking. It was generally understood that this liquid was something of Dr. Tredickar's own importation, difficult to obtain and enormous in cost; and the gratitude his patients felt for the kindness of his thus procuring and keeping on hand what they could hardly have procured for themselves was something excelled only by the rapidity with which they picked up health and strength under its effect. Another of the remarkable things he was fond of administering was a tiny pill that he always had about him, and that he left in small numbers to be taken at morning and night, under certain other directions, always ordering that if the patient felt too much braced on the second day, with ringing ears or crowded sensations in the head, or a pain in the left thumb, the number was to be lessened, the pills, however, to be taken three days, and then omitted for three days, until a cure was affected. If these and the liquid did not work in such cases as he prescribed them, then Dr. Tredickar seemed to take another view of the case, to devote himself to it with personal assiduity and fiery earnestness, and to endeavor to bring the patient up as if on the strong wings of all his power and learning.

The fact was that Dr. Tredickar believed in nature. He knew that in certain malignant phases of disease the physician and strong drugs and heroic measures are as necessary as air to breathe; but he believed that many whimsical, hypochondriac, feeble minded, weary and worn-out patients were to be helped by a purely hygienic treatment, by proper diet, and other aids to health, and should not have one organ or another interfered with by the strong poisons of drugs; and in every such instance he gave his priceless liquid and little dark pills, and let nature and the tonic effect of hope and faith do the reviving work. And of course he had many such patients, as many such people abound; and the cures were so satisfactory that his fame spread in wide and wider circles, people who had been hurt and not helped by drugs leaving other physicians for his advice. And he gave the advice, and his dark little pills too; and with some individuals relief came quickly, and with others where the system had been still further upset by strong medicines, not so quickly. If he had at any time doubts as to the empiricism of this treatment he excused it to himself by stating the weakness of human nature, and by remembering that as cure was what was wanted he was the one to decide how to effect the cure.

But as Dr. Tredikar's practice increased he had not the time for dividing slices of brown bread into infinitesimal bits that once he had, and, frequently called away, he would leave the task to pretty Dorothy Merle to finish, and she would divide and redivide the tiny segments, and roll them between two fruit-knives, and set them in the sun to dry, and have all his boxes filled with fresh supplies of the little dark pills when he came home, Dolly did that no more faithfully than she did everything else, though; she was housekeeper and maid-of-all-work and general overseer for the young doctor, and knew very well how to take care of him, and of herself, too.

She was a pretty thing, this young Dorothy Merle; not very tall and rather slender, with dark brown hair falling off the low white brow in natural waves, with brilliant hazel-brown eyes and small, fine features, among which was a mouth whose rosy lips parted over teeth like seed pearl. She seldom smiled; she was a grave little body, intent on her duty, a farmer's daughter, brought up to be a lady too, with a good common school education and simple manners. Often when the doctor returned from his visits he left his study and went out into her little sitting room, where the fire was bright and the hearth was clean, and sat down there to have a glass of milk and a bit of ginger bread, and to speak first of some household matter, and then of some out-door matter, and then of some patient; and presently he found himself discussing the most perplexing case with her, and deriving more or less benefit from her disinterested commonsense. Somehow this brief rest in the sitting-room became to him very pleasant, and learning more every day, Dolly loved to listen. Often, when her cheek flushed and her brown eyes lighted with interest, the doctor would say to himself: "By Jove! what a pretty creature it is! Why wasn't she born in some other station of life?" And again, when out in a cold and stormy night, he would find himself hurrying the horse, and picturing the pleasure of a seat by the fireside opposite Dorothy. And then again he was saying: "Confound the station in life! A perfect woman nobly planned is a station in life herself." And one night, as he looked over at her sitting opposite, demurely darning on a table-cloth there, he wondered why he should not cross over and sit beside her. Still, he said nothing of all this thinking; he was not a swift man at speaking; his purposes formed slowly.

If only women could be patient! What had it been to pretty Dorothy—those evening hours, this familiar talk, the friendly words, these long silences illumined only by the flashing glances? He never knew. One day he came home and found an angular spinster in pretty Dorothy's place; Miss Merle had engaged her, she said; and Dorothy was nowhere to be seen. It was of no use for everything to rush over Dr. Tredickar then in one torrent of remembrance and thunder-bolt of decision—remembrance of all her sweetness and sense, of all her charm and delight—decision of long-faltering purpose. It was of no use for him to rage and imagine vain things; nobody knew anything of Dorothy, and search as he might, far and near, high and low, in all his acquaintance with the country-side, neither he nor anybody else came across any trace of her.

Dr. Tredickar, for some reason or other, discarded his dark little pills now, but he plunged back into his business with a sort of madness. He tried to forget himself in killing or curing; he never looked at a woman except from a scientific point of view; he never spoke to his spinster if he could help it; he studied as if his life depended on it; practice he had been on the point of surrendering to the new doctor he retained, and he rode far into the night to exacting people on outlying farms, and was up early in the daybreak for his laboratory experiments and books; he forgot to eat, and he was unable to sleep.

Of course such devotion to work had its own reward in one way. Dr. Tredickar was becoming a comfortably rich man for a country practitioner, and was reaping a ripe harvest of fame, that was, however, as worthless to him as the breath of the idlest breeze.

And so one year followed another until twenty had slipped away, and the babies to whom he had given their first bolus had babies of their own; and fevers and consumptions and amputations and autopsies filled up the measure of his days; and there seemed to Dr. Tredickar nothing worth living for; and worn with work, irregular food, unhealthy hurries, sympathies, disgusts, fatigues, one morning Dr. Tredickar discovered that he was without appetite, without strength, without a hope or wish, looking on the world as a mass of disease, and saw, with hardly surprise or regret, that there was no health in him.

Dr. Tredicker had scarcely the energy left to set about curing himself; he really did not care. He took one little dose and another, and would not have taken them if his aged spinster had not set them by his plate. As he looked about his dull and desolate home he thought that this was the time when a man needed a wife and cheer, and cursed himself for not thinking of it twenty years ago. Dr. Fellows came to see him, and told him he must do so and so; and he did, and grew more listless and melancholy. Then Dr. Harvey came, and said he must do this and that; and he did, and he felt so much worse that he went himself to see Dr. Field. And then all three had a consultation, and one said it was the heart, and one said it was the spleen, and one said it was the kidneys, and he himself was sure it was the liver. And as they could do nothing that had not already been done, they sent him off to the springs to see what the old earth could do.

But the Virginia springs did Dr. Tredickar no good—hot or cold or sulphur—and the Canadian springs did him no good, and the Maine springs did him no good, and the Vermont and the Arkansas springs were equally worthless in his case; and at last he was on his way to the Wisconsin springs, hopeless, listless, wretched, ailing generally and ailing particularly, from mere force of habit trying to get well, and yet not caring whether he did or not, with no object and no aim—simply actuated, as it were, by the instinct of self-preservation.

He was within a couple of hundred miles of Waukesha when he encountered Allen on the cars—an old classmate whom he had not met for years; and of course they each had a world to say, and the first topic was health. "Going to Waukesha?" said Allen. "Well," consolingly, "it'll do you no good. I tried it. I tried them all. I was in precisely your condition. And look at me to-day—sound as a drum! Now let me tell you. You can't cure yourself. You've nearly gone through the springs. There's nothing left but old women's notions; suppose you try them. Now, let me tell you, Tredickar. There's a person at the next town, a sort of doctor—quack, of course—she's cured a good many people; she—she—I'd just as lief tell you, she—cured me!"

"Nonsense, Allen."

"No nonsense about it. Bald fact. She cured me; she's cured thousands; made a comfortable fortune doing it. She has some wonderful nostrums, and, for all I know, a healing gift."

"Natural bone-setter. Pshaw! How can men be such fools!" said our impatient doctor.

"Well, now, look here, Tredickar. Science can't help you, that you've proved. Why not give quackery a chance? It can't make you any worse than you are."

"Can't make me any worse than I am," answered the doctor, gloomily.

"Then you get off at Jarviston and go to Mrs. Taylor's, and see what *she* can do. If she can't help you, she'll say so. If she can, you don't care where cure comes from, so long as it is cure. Rather die the old-fashioned way, a good allopathic death, than live by the aid of an old woman's nostrum?"

And the end was that Dr. Tredickar got off at Jarviston, and sought Mrs. Taylor's presence.

It was a comfortable matronly presence, he found; but he wasted no second glance or thought upon it, while he detailed his symtoms and dwelt on them, just as he had so often been impatient with his own patients for doing. And when he paused, "I think I can help you," was the low reply. "If you will implicitly obey my instructions for three months, I can help you. I will not undertake it without your promise."

The doctor thought a moment, and felt as if he was really willing to promise anything. And he did.

"In the first place, then," said his new adviser, "I want you to make a particular point of your nourishment. You are not to go without eating because you have no appetite, remember. On rising in the morning, drink a glass of cool water, not iced. Have a good breakfast, you know best what distresses you least. No coffee or tea, but shells, if you like. No stimulant, no quinine, no quassia, no iron, no strychnia, during the day; no morphia, no chloral, no bromides, during the night. At 11 o'clock in the forenoon I wish you to have a raw egg beaten up with milk on one day; on the next day alternate it with a full cup of strong beef tea or veal tea; on the third day with plain milk. At one you will dine plainly but satisfactorily At three, take another glass of milk, or beef tea, or egg, whichever you did not take in the morning, a plain but hearty supper at six, and between supper and bed-time another glass of milk. If you wake in the night, have some milk standing by you to drink; but you won't wake. None of your food should be hot. You will take no other medicine than some which I will give you. Can you remember all this?"

"I should think so."

"Please repeat it."

He was humiliated, but he did so."

"Now, to-day I want you to walk ——"

"Walk! It's all I can do to drag one foot after the other now."

"I want you to walk a quarter of a mile and back," she said, not heeding his interruption, "and do that every day for a week. The next week make it a half mile; the next week a whole mile. Keep that up for three weeks, and then double your portion until you can do ten miles a day with ease."

"I never can in the world.

"Do as I say, if you please. Before starting on your walk take a tepid sponge bath, and on returning from walk rub yourself down thoroughly with a flannel mitten—I will give you one; then go to bed entirely undressed for a couple of hours, and rub yourself again on rising. Go to bed every night at 10, and lie in bed ten hours. You are not to open a book or look in a newspaper for three months——"

"Impossible!"

"Perfectly possible. You have no idea how well the world will get on without your attention in such case. You are to do everything which implies rest for the body, the nerves, and the brain. You fatigue the body in order to rest it; when you are able to walk enough, take your gun with you and tire yourself out. Be as much out of doors as you can. This is your medicine." And she limped across the room to the cabinet there, and selected one among many boxes. "Take one the first day," she said, "two the next, and three the next. If the three create nausea, stop at two, and after a week try the three again. Then I think they will not trouble you."

"What are they made of he demanded, bluntly. "Because if there is any calomel in them I won't take them. And podophyllin——"

"Never mind that. Do as I say. Come back in three months. There is no fee till you are cured. Good morning." And the door was opened, and he was on the outside of it, never having been so unceremoniously treated in his life—he, a leading physician of the East, sought far and wide—and he was quite inclined to be angry.

However, Dr. Tredickar was not a man of half-way measures; having undertaken the thing he decided to finish it. He went off on a prairie farm that he heard of, and he obeyed his directions to the letter. He was six months, instead of three, obeying them. But, at the end of that time, hale and hearty, ruddy and robust, without an ache or an ail, he again sought the presence of his adviser.

"I have come," said he, "to thank you, to pay my fee, and to ask you for the formula of your wonderful medicine. I am a physician myself."

"Oh, I knew that Dr. Tredickar," she said, calmly, lifting off the half-handkerchief of gray and black lace that she wore about her waving and still brown hair.

"You knew that! How——"

"You taught me, sir, to make these pills yourself."

"I!"

"They are brown-bread pills. I learned how to make them in your kitchen."

"Dorothy!" he cried.

"Dorothy Merle."

"Truly! and where had his eyes been? Dorothy Merle, plumper, rosier and almost as pretty as—well, perhaps prettier than ever. She had known him at a glance. And she had disguised her voice, and walked with a cane and worn the half-handkerchief to mislead him.

"I thought," he said, severely, "that you were Mrs. Taylor."

"No," she answered him. "I have never been married. I assumed the name."

"You will assume another before this sun sets!" he cried. "Do you think I am going back to the East alone? How could, how could you leave me on that cruel day!"

And Dr. Tredickar's wife still makes a few brown-bread pills from every Sunday's loaf.

Revolutionary Reminiscences.

The following letter from the grandson of a lieutenant in the Revolutionary Army, who was one of the escort present at the hanging of Andre, is an interesting and trustworthy contribution to history.

CAICAGO, Nov. 6, 1885.

Cyrus W. Field, Esq., New York:

MY DEAR SIR.—The wanton destruction by some miscreant in human form with dynamite of the monument erected by yourself in commemoration of the spot where Major Andre, of the British army, was hanged October 2, 1780, deserves the execration of mankind, and such vandalism should be condemned by the entire world, as it no doubt will be.

Major Andre was a gallant officer, and there were none braver than Andre. This is shown by the hazardous and death task which he undertook for the good of his country. The cause in which he was enlisted was a bad one, but one with which he had nothing to do. My grandfather, Lieut. Levi Parker, of the Continental army, and at that time with the army of Washington encamped in near proximity to Tappan was one of the escort that saw him hung and ever after that day regretted the sad event which took Andre to his doom. He always said that by the stern rules of war it could not have been otherwise, but deplored the fact of Andre's execution, while the one (Gen Arnold) who planned and plotted the expedition which took Andre to his fate went free, though doomed forever thereafter to disgrace which nothing could take away. Trusting that there may yet be found some manner in which your praiseworthy object may be fully accomplished and the identical spot where the brave young officer suffered the death penalty be forever perpetuated with granite shaft or otherwise.

I am most respectfully yours,

(Signed) CHARLES C. HOLDEN.

The Maternal Instinct in Reptiles.

The cold-blooded adder would scarcely be selected as an emblem of maternal love, and yet there can be no doubt that it has frequently lost its life while seeking to preserve the existence of its young. Mr Garratt in a recent edition of his interesting *Marvels of Instinct*, gives a very circumstantial account of an instance in which a very large adder was seen on a bank by the roadside basking in the sun. The narrator of the story advanced to assail the creature with his stick. On observing him she gave a slight hiss, at the same time raising her head a little and opening her mouth. The signal was understood by her four little ones, which instantly glided down her throat. But her thought for her offspring caused the mother's destruction, for the act delayed the adder long enough for him to strike again, and the snake, gorged with young, lay dead at his feet. Mr. Garratt then removed her body into the middle of the road, to see what had become of the "insiders." He opened the snake and the four young all came out alive. The little animals wriggled about in all manners of forms, as if something strange had happened to them, and as if they knew not where to go or what to do. Mr. Garratt annoyed apparently at the doubt which has been sometimes expressed as to the fact of snakes affording their young a temporary shelter from danger in their own insides, has collected a large number of well recorded instances of the fact, and it may be noted in most of the cases cited the parent perished in consequence of the delay her regard for her young occasioned.

Coming to a somewhat higher type of animal, the same devotion is to be found, as is exemplified in this story of a rat and cobra fight, narrated in the pages of a contemporary. The spectator of the conflict relates that the two combatants fell from the roof of a hut to within a few feet of where he was standing, and through the open window he was enabled to see the battle. The rat, he states, was too agile for the heavy movements of the snake, and for a long time escaped unscathed, while her enemy was desperately wounded. Ultimately the cobra succeeded in inflicting a bite, and, as though aware that precaution was now useless, the poor rat rushed into close quarters, and firmly fixing her teeth in the throat of the venomous creature, never let go her grasp again. The snake plunged about furiously but vainly; its enemy had made a death grip on its throat, and both the duelists fell in the fight. Subsequent research proved that the rat had faced the formidable foe for the preservation of her little ones, the nest of young rats being discovered in the roofing.

A Texas Boy of the Period.

Intelligence has been received from Fannin, a small town fifteen miles south of Henrietta, Texas, of one of the most cruel crimes ever perpetrated in North Texas. Elizabeth Sanford the wife of Charles Sanford, a well-to-do planter, was killed by her own son, Valentine, a boy thirteen years old. The deed was committed Saturday afternoon, while the father was absent. The boy now lies in Henrietta Jail. He confesses the crime, and says that while his mother was in the field he took his father's Winchester rifle from the rack and entered the brush-thicket between the house and the field in which his mother was picking cotton. Resting his rifle on a stick, the boy says he sent a bullet whizzing through his mother's brain. After she had fallen he lowered his rifle and shot her four times, each bullet entering the body. Having satisfied himself that she was dead, he emerged from the thicket and drew the body about fifty yards and carefully covered it with brush. He then hid the rifle in the woods, and entered the house to await his father's return. About 9 o'clock the father came home and instituted a search for his wife, assisted by the boy, who professed he had not seen his mother since noon. The father did not suspect the boy, and they together searched the neighborhood all that night and next day. Sunday evening some neighbors found the body secreted under the brush, and suspicion was directed to the boy Valentine, the only person on the plantation with his mother at the time. On being pressed he confessed everything, saying he had also intended to kill his father and bury them both in the barnyard; then he was going to write to his uncle in Wisconsin and tell him they had both died, and after this he said he was going to sell the plantation and buy a lot of fine horses and start out robbing stages, and organize a band of robbers with himself as chief. When his father learned that his only son was the murderer he was driven nearly crazy.

WHAT SHE SAID.—A boy who has been sent to carry a silver card basket to a young lady as a bridal present, was asked upon his return to the office, if he found the right place.

"Oh, yes."

"See the girl herself?"

"Yes."

"Did she seem surprised?"

"Very much so."

"Say anything?"

"Why, yes; she told her mother she guessed it was plated, but it would be good enough for her aunt out in the country."

Early Traditions.

The stories which circulate through our cities, or in a thickly inhabited neighborhood even in the country, or find their way into newspaper columns, have always in these days, be they never so strange and startling, a touch of the realistic and prosaic about them. If a ghost makes his or her appearance it is sure to be arrayed in a coat or dress of the most modern cut, and sitting in a railway carriage or hansom cab; if a young lady elopes she does it in the coolest, most matter-of-fact manner possible, and never forgets to pack up even her tooth-brush; the very horrors in the penny dreadfuls have something that savors of the commonplace in their sensationalism, and generally have for their scene of action a scullery full of dirty dishes, and enlivened by the melodious dripping of a pump, or a market garden peopled with cabbages and gooseberry bushes. The case is, however, very different in the region round about Exmoor, whither we want to conduct our readers. There fairies still linger among the flowers and ferns in the deep lanes; there no respectable ghost would think of showing his nose except arrayed in a winding sheet; there lovers still keep moonlit trysts, and escape the vigilance of too busy parents and maiden aunts by stolen rambles through shadowy woodland paths, where there are none save the birds and the squirrels to peep and watch. Here romance has not yet died out beneath the rule of the convenient or the useful. Here fancy and poetry have not, as yet, quite fled from the land before the scream of the steam whistle. In a narrow valley among the hills round about Exmoor there stands a quaintly built old house, some hundred years ago the home of the most ancient and respectable yeoman families of the district, which ghosts are well known by every one within ten miles of it to frequent in the most orthodox manner possible. They rustle up and down the passages in robes of such stiff brocade and whalebone that it is utterly useless for any one to try to repose in their beds between midnight and dawn, they tramp about the attics in high-heeled shoes and refuse to depart, though there is a bookcase hard by filled with the most racy French novels and the rarest blossoms of German scepticism. They dance in the large kitchen till the stone floor rings again and the whole house is filled with weird mysterious harmony that seems to come from a fiddle, playing, no one knows where, the merriest strains, yet strains that, with all their airy mirth, were never played by any barrel organ of to-day.

Not far from the British channel there stands a handsome old church which has a singular legend connected with its erection. It is said that long ago an ancient hostelry stood where the church now stands, and that one night a funeral party who were conveying the body of a lady for burial in a family vault, she having died far from home, came here to rest on their journey. On their dead lady's hand there was a ring of great value, which had been given her by her husband in the days when they were lovers, and which she desired might not be removed from her finger even after death This fact was known to her husband's confidential servant, who had been intrusted with the whole of the funeral arrangements—his master not intending to meet the sad procession until it got to the place of interment, The man's dishonest greed was excited by the thought of the diamonds in the ring. He stole to the chamber where the body had been deposited, and opened the coffin with some tools he brought with him, hoping at once to get possession of the coveted treasure; but the ring could not be got off the cold, stiff finger, so he used a knife to try to remove it. What was his terror when blood began to flow from the supposed dead hand, and the lady sat up and gazed around her. No record tells what was the ultimate fate of the would-be robber and unintentional preserver, but legendary lore says the lady, as a token of thankgiving for her restoration to her husband and children, built the church on the site of the old hostlery.

Plains of India.

In the plains of India at the commencement of the monsoon, storms occur in which the lightning runs like snakes all over the sky, at the rate of three or four flashes in a second, and the thunder roars without a break for, frequently, one or two hours at a time. During twelve years' residence in India, says a writer, I heard of only two human beings, and I think, three buildings, being struck, although in parts of Lower Bengal, the population amounts to more than 600 to the square mile. I always attributed the scarcity of accidents to the great depth of the stratum of heated air next to the ground keeping the clouds at such a height that most of the flashes pass from cloud to cloud, and very few reach the earth. The idea is supported by the fact that in the Himalayas, at 6000 feet objects are frequently struck, I have seen more than a dozen pine trees which have been injured by the lightning on the top of one mountain between 8000 and 9000 feet high. In the British islands thunder storms are said to be more dangerous in Winter than in Summer, and such a fact, if true, can be explained by the very thin stratum of air then intervening between the clouds and the earth

UNDER THE GALLOWS!

Frightful Condemnation of a Mother by Her Son—What Does it Mean?

Not long ago a weeping mother called to bid good by to her only son who was soon to be executed.

"Woman," he exclaimed in a momentary frenzy, "Woman, I never would have "been here had you done your duty by me "when I was young!"

This was a terrible parting! It horrified the spectators, it nearly crazed the conscience stricken mother.

One can scarcely overestimate the mother's influence in the moulding of the character of her offspring. But how often, oh, how often, do mothers seem to ignore this responsibility!

During a recent trip on the rail the writer made the acquaintance of Dr. A. J. Benedict, of Sackett's Harbor, N. Y., a person who has made a study of human development. Referring to the murderous tendency of the times, we asked that eminent man if the outlook was not discouraging?

"It looks so," he said, "but I fancy we have a cause and the remedy for such evils. In my professional career I have found by hard study that we have emerged from savagery by development of the nervous system and the intellectual life, and we return to savagery as we ignore the fact that without the solid, trustworthy nervous system, we cannot hope to save the race. Boys stuff dime novels, and the pistol is to them the only respectably glorious instrument to secure fame. Women read trashy literature and straightway try to murder their husbands and friends by poison. Business men yield to the tempter, and forge and steal and default. Ministers, charmed by beauty, forget the behests of conscience On every side we see the weakness of personal integrity."

"Do you regard it as a disease?"

"More especially as the result of disease which, however, may be prevented."

"Please define how."

"I cannot now enter into details. Our people can see their bodies, their blood, their bones. *They never see their nerves and consequently many do not suppose they have any.* The farmers's wife rejoices in a big, physical frame, and yet she dies prematurely. The nerve cannot stand the strain of continual work. The minister falls dead in his pulpit, but he never did a day's physical work in his life. The lawyer faints in the presence of the court and is soon a wreck or a corpse, and yet the work is nerve work. The man of affairs is overcome with apolplexy; the politician and publicist, with Bright's disease. The mind of the untutored man is fired by the exploits of crime and he longs for such fame. These persons overwork or over-excite the nervous system and this fact kills or demoralizes them."

"If all this be so how would you rectify it then?"

"Let me tell you: A few years ago I had a lady patient who was an utter wreck. She was the mother of several children. She lost her mind and imagined she was cursed of God She was a farmer's wife, and worked early and late. I never saw a finer specimen of physical womanhood than she, but she was a nervous wreck! She became bloodless, had the very worst of female disorders and was in the last stages of albuminuria or Bright's disease. This latter disease works particular havoc with the nervous system and produces insanity and despair. She wss insane and desperate and I fear *tainted the blood of her offspring* with these terrible tendencies. I treated her for several years. One by one the standard remedies of the schools failed, but I, finally cured her with Warner's safe cure, and she is to-day strong and well. Yet thousands of women like her, every year bring ill-formed and criminally-inclined children into the world. Is it any wonder that nervous diseases prevail and that the whole moral sense is demoralized? If that remedy were generally used, we would have stronger mothers, stronger children, stronger men and women, and with perfect physical and mental health, crime would decrease and society be more secure."

Such candid opinions are surely worth considering.

HOUSEHOLD.

LIGHT IN THE SICK ROOM.—It is the unqualified result of all experience; with the sick that second only to their need of fresh air is their need of lights that, after a close room, what hurts them most is a dark room. and that it is not only light but direct sunlight they want. You had better carry your patient about after sun, according to the aspect of the room, if circumstances permit, than let him linger in a room when the son is off. People think that the effect is upon the spirits only. This is by no means the case. Who has not observed the purifying effects of light, and especially of direct sunlight upon the air of a room? Here is an observation within everybody's experience. Go into a room where the shutters are always shut (in a sick-room there should never be shutters shut), and though the room be uninhabited, though the air has never been polluted by the breathing of human beings, you will observe a close, musty smell of corrupt air—of air unpurified by the effect of the sun's rays. The mustiness of dark rooms and corners, indeed, is proverbial. The cheerfulness of a room, the usefulness of light in treating disease is all-important. It is a curious thing to observe how almost all patients lie with their faces turned to the light, exactly as plants always make their way toward the light.

SPONGE-CAKE FRITTERS.—Six or eight square (penny) sponge cakes, one cup cream, boiling hot, with a pinch of soda stirred in; four eggs, whipped light; one tablespoonful corn starch, wet up in cold milk; one-quarter pound currants, washed and dried. Pound the cakes fine and pour the cream over them. Stir in the corn starch. Cover for half an hour, then stir until cold. Add the yelks—light and strained—the whipped whites, then the currants thickly dredged with flour. Beat all hard together. Drop in spoonfuls into the boiling lard; fry quickly; drain upon a warm sieve, and send to table hot.

THE following is given as an excellent recipe for chow-chow. Try it. One dozen cucumbers, two heads cauli-flower, one half peck srihgbeans, one-half peck green tomatoes, six green peppers, one quart small white onions, one quart nasturtiums, two gallons vinegar, one-half pound yellow mustard seed, one-half ounce ground cloves, one ounce ground allspice. one ounce black pepper, two ounces turmeric. Cut up vegetables and sprinkle with salt; let stand twenty-four hours, then drain. Mix the spices into a past with some of the vinegar; put the remainder of the vinegar on the fire, boil and skim; then stir into it the paste; when it boils put in the vegetables and let them cook until they are tender and look yellow, say twenty minutes after they begin to boil. Get the cucumbers that become salted or already pickled.

LEMON MERINGUE PUDDING.—One quart of milk; two cups of bread crumbs; four eggs; one half cup of butter. one cup of white sugar; one large lemon, juice and half the rind grated; soak the bread in milk; add the beaten yelks with the sugar rubbed to a cream, also the lemon. Bake in buttered dish until firm and slightly brown. Draw to the door of the oven and cover with a meringue of the whites whipped to a froth, with three teaspoonfuls of powdered sugar and a little lemon juice. Brown very slightly; sift powdered sugar over it, and eat cold. You make up an orange pudding in the same way.

Startling Experience.

Next to scarlet fever, there is no disease among children more dreaded by parents than whooping cough. It is liable to come at all seasons of the year; it exhausts the strength of the little ones, and physicians are often unable to check it. Mr. F. W. Harbaugh, of the *Telegram*, Baltimore, Maryland, had six of his children, aged from six to thirteen years, prostrated with this malady at one and the same time. A complete cure was, however, affected by Red Star Cough Cure; and Mr. Harbaugh writes that the cough, which generally lasts nine weeks, left in four weeks, and he is confident it would have disappeared sooner if he had been aware of the existence of such an invaluable remedy.

Think less of the vipers that may attack you, and more of the duty that lies before.

A COMPLICATION OF DISEASES is the decision of incompetent physicians when a patient has been "killed by drugs." Yes; a complication, indeed, originating in indigestion, dyspepsia, kidney or liver complaint, all of which yield as readily to VINEGAR BITTERS as does the autumn leaf to the gentle breeze. Complications are quickly solved by the BITTERS.

Those days are lost in which we do no good; those worse than lost in which we do evil.

We must tell of the great specific—Hunt's [Kidney and Liver] Remedy. It never fails to cure Diabetes Dropsy, Bright's Disease, &c.

In the great world there is a place for every one, and we should be found in ours.

All plasters are not alike. *Hop Plasters* give relief and cure when other kinds are utterly worthless. Try one and see. 25c. dealers.

Often while in the direct line of duty dangers and difficulties surround our path.

"BEESON'S AROMATIC ALUM SULPHUR SOAP," beautifies and softens Face and hands, heals and cures all skin diseases for sure. 25 cents by "Druggist" or by mail, Wm. Dreydoppel, Philadelphia, Pa.

Show me the man who cares no more for one place than anot er, and I will show you in that person one who loves nothing but himself.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya" made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

It is a curious fact that on the track of knavery a misplaced switch will be found somewhere, and it is sure to wreck the train.

ASK your shoe and hardware dealers for Lyon's Heel Stiffeners, they keep boots and shoes straight.

Tears are the gift which love bestows upon the memory of the absent, and they will avail to keep the heart from suffocation.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage Hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator, Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

The object of all ambition should be to be happy at home. If we are not happy there, we cannot be happy elsewhere.

The best Ankle Boot and Collar Pads are made of zinc and leather. *Try them.*

If the loved ones could come back to earth only long enough to be forgiven, it would relieve many a remorseful heart.

A man attacked with Bright's Disease, or any kidney disease, don't want fine words—but its conqueror Hunt's [Kidney and Liver] Remedy,

Friction cleans the bark and rubs down the knots.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c

AGENTS WANTED!

Men and Women who have from one to two hours spare time per day, can easily earn from $5 to $10 per week, if they will act as our Agent for the sale of an article that is valuable for every household. Applicants will please give the name of one or two parties as reference, and address

P. NEUSTAEDTER & CO.,
83 MERCER STREET, New York.

CURRANT CAKES.—One pound flour; one half pound butter; three quarters pound sugar; four eggs; one half pound currants, well washed and dredged; one-half teaspoonful soda dissolved in hot water; one-half lemon, grated rind and juice; one teaspoonful cinnamon. Drop from a spoon upon well-buttered paper, lining a baking-pan. Bake quickly.

A Druggist's Story.

Mr. Isaac C. Chapman, Druggist, Newburg, N. Y., writes us: "I have for the past ten years sold several gross of DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. I can say of it what I cannot say of any other medicine. I have never heard a customer speak of it but to praise its virtues in the highest manner. I have recommended it in a great many cases of Whooping Cough, with the happiest effects. I have used it in my own family for many years; in fact, always have a bottle in the medicine closet ready for use."

It is better to wear out than to rust out. We must not only strike the iron while it is hot, but strike until it is made hot;

Rheumatism

We doubt if there is, or can be, a specific remedy for rheumatism; but thousands who have suffered its pains have been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. If you have failed to find relief, try this great remedy.

"I was afflicted with rheumatism twenty years. Previous to 1883 I found no relief, but grew worse, and at one time was almost helpless. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me more good than all the other medicine I ever had." H. T. BALCOM, Shirley Village, Mass.

"I had rheumatism three years, and got no relief till I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. It has done great things for me. I recommend it to others." LEWIS BURBANK, Biddeford, Me.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion;* 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRINGTON, 130 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

CATARRH ELY'S **CREAM BALM**

Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste Smell Hearing. A POSITIVE CURE.

Cream Balm has gained an enviable reputation wherever known, displacing all other preparations. A particle is applied into each nostril, no pain; agreeable to use.

HAY-FEVER Price 50c. by mail or at druggist. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

"Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life."—L. L. WHIPLE, Druggist, Kintner, Mich.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

"Will buy no other Cough Medicine as long as we can get Piso's Cure."—C. B. LARIMER, Kirkwood, Ill.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

"Piso's Cure cured me of Consumption."—WM. E. ROBERTSON, Brandywine, Md.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

"Piso's Cure for Consumption is the best medicine we ever used."—O. L. ROPER, ABILENE, KANS.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

"Piso's Cure for Consumption is doing wonders for me."—H. H. STANSELL, Newark, N. Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

MITCHELL'S PERFORATED BELLADONNA PLASTERS cure all Aches and Pains. Sure Remedy for that COLD SPOT between the shoulders. Sold by Druggists everywhere.

BUSINESS WITHOUT CAPITAL.

We will supply a few more persons with the necessary information to enable them to engage in our business without capital, tools or machinery. The fastest and easiest methods of money making known. Over $9 000 made in the last four months. We will refund money in any case where our system proves unsuccessful. No agents employed. Address, with $1.00, FAY, SWAIN & CO., New Bedford, Mass., P. O. Box 319

A BIG OFFER. To introduce them, we will GIVE AWAY 1,000 Self-Operating Washing Machines if you want one send us your name, P. O., and express office at once. The National Co., 25 DEY ST., N. Y.

WANTED An active Man or Woman in every county to sell our goods. Salary $75. per Month and Expenses. Expenses in advance. Canvassing outfit FREE! Particulars free. Standard Silver-ware Co. Boston, Mass.

Palms' Business College, Philadelphia Terms only $40. Situations furnished. Write for circulars.

$4 A DAY AT HOME painting signs. "No experience necessary." Our patterns do the work. Samples 65 cents. A. M. MORGAN & Co., Salem, Ohio.

GEN. GRANT'S MEMOIRS. *Special arrangements* and *extra terms* secured by addressing APPOMATTOX, Box 179, Phila., Pa

Telegraphy Learn here and earn good pay. Situations furnished. Write VAL. NTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A Sure relief for ASTHMA. Price 25 cts. by mail. STOWELL & CO. Charlestown, Mass

PLAIN CHICKEN FRICASSEE.—Cut up the chickens, and wash well in salt water. put them in a pot with enough cold water to cover them; add (for two chickens) half a pound of salt pork, cut in thin strips; cover and let heat very slowly, and then stew until the fowls are tender. Cook slowly—if they cook fast they toughen and shrink. When almost done, add, if desired, a chopped onion or two, some parsley and pepper; cover closely again, and when heated to boiling, stir in slowly a teacupful milk containing two well-beaten eggs and two teaspoonfuls of flour; boil up again, and add one tablespoonful good butter. Arrange the chicken nicely in a deep dish, pour the gravy over, and serve hot.

CUP PLUM PUDDING.—Take one cup each of raisins, currants, flour, bread crumbs, suet and sugar; stone and cut the raisins, wash and dry the currants, chop the suet, and mix all the above ingredients well together; then add two ounces of cut candied peel and citron, a little mixed spice, salt and ginger, say half a teaspoonful of each; stir in four well-beaten eggs, and milk enough to make the mixture so that the spoon will stand upright in it; tie it loosely in a cloth or put it in a mold, plunge it into boiling water, and boil for three and a-half hours.

ALMOND BREAD.—A loaf of Vienna bread cut into slices, but so as to have one connected with the other. Pound almonds with a little vanilla and spread between the slices. Turn the bread in milk to maintain the crust. Tie the slices together and turn the loaf in one egg. Fry on every side a few minutes in lard. Pour over the whole a custard. Beat an egg with a little milk. Put a little sugar into milk already on the stove. Add the egg and remove as soon as custard boils. Season with cinnamon.

BUTTER CAKES (very nice).—One and one quarter pounds sugar; one pound butter; one-half pint cold water; two eggs; three and one-quarter pounds flour; one teaspoonful soda dissolved in hot water; four tablespoonfuls carraway seed, sprinkled through the flour. Rub the butter, or, what is better, chop it up in the flour; dissolve the sugar in the water; mix all well with the beaten eggs. cut into square cakes with an oval mold, and bake quickly.

TO SWEETEN MUSTY CASKS.—Throw in burning coals and then cold water. Public brewers wash their casks with lime and water, mixed nearly to the consistency of paint; remain until dry, and then wash well with water.

TO REMOVE MILDEW.—Soap the linen, previously wetted, and apply salt and lemon juice to both sides, or apply finely powdered pipe-clay, or Fuller's earth, or finely powdered chalk. Expose it for several hours to the atmosphere.

The British Medical Journal says that a castor-oil plant was placed accidentally in a room swarming with flies, but almost immediately the flies disappeared, and flies were found under the plant, or clinging to its leaves, dead. The leaves are said to give out a property deadly to insects. Who knows but that the mosquito, too, may succumb to castor oil, and then New Jersey and Staten Island may yet enjoy life, even in the dog days.

The life of railroad plant is not great. New roads, with iron rails and wooden structures, will need renewals, for the most part, within ten years. Ties will rot out in from five to eight years. Rails endure according to traffic, and, for light work, it will last ten years. Good wooden bridges, when new, will be dangerous in ten years, unless covered.

An Italian, Professor Carlo Pavesi, proposes as an improved disinfectant a solution composed of chloride of lime, camphor and glycerine. This compound may be used in all cases where phenic acid is now employed, and its odor is less poisonous than the latter. It is claimed that the putrefaction of animal bodies is immediately arrested by it.

The large sweet onion is very rich in those alkaline elements which counteract the poison of rheumatic gout. If slowly steeped in weak broth and eaten with a little Nepaul pepper it will be found to be an admirable article of diet for patients of studious or sedentary habits. The stalks of cauliflower have the same value, only too often they are so ill-boiled and unpalatable that few persons would care to eat them.

The innocense and purity of childhood brings bitter heart pangs to the sin-hardened man and worldly woman.

The Old and the New.

The old-style pills! Who does not know
What agony they caused—what woe?
You walked the floor, you groaned, you sighed,
And felt such awful pain inside,
And the next day you felt so weak
You didn't want to move or speak.
Now Pierce's 'Pellets" are so mild
They are not dreaded by a child.
They do their work in painless way,
And leave no weakness for next day.
Thus proving what is oft confessed
That gentle means are always best.

Don't be afraid of failure.

* * * * Delicate diseases in either sex, however induced, speedily cured. Book, 10 cents in stamps. Address, in confidence, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Good to begin well; better to end well.

The Ruddy River

of life is the blood. From it the system receives all its material of growth and repair. It bathes every tissue of the body. How necessary, then, that the blood should be kept pure and rich. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is the great blood food and blood purifier. It is a sovereign remedy for all diseases due to impoverished blood, consumption, bronchitis, weak lungs, scrofula, influenza, and kindred diseases.

If pride leads the van, poverty brings up the rear.

The best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

RED STAR COUGH CURE

TRADE RED STAR MARK.

Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poison.

SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. 25 Cts.

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For Pain Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, etc., etc. PRICE, FIFTY CENTS. AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

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Only Temperance Bitters Known.

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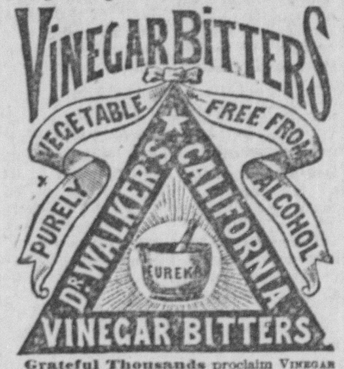

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Grateful Thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful in vigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

Made from California roots and herbs, free from **Alcoholic** Stimulants. **A Purgative** and Tonic.

This Bitters cures **Female** Complaints, Inflammatory and Chronic **Rheumatism,** Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Blood, **Liver** and **Kidney** Diseases.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Furred Tongue, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Pneumonia, and Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, are cured by the use of the Bitters.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Boils, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Discolorations, Humors and diseases of the Skin of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of the Bitters.

It Invigorates the Stomach, and stimulates the torpid Liver and Bowels, which render it of unequaled efficiency in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

No Person can take the Bitters and remain long unwell.

Pin, Tape and other Worms, are destroyed and removed from the system.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

In conclusion: Give the Bitters a trial. It will speak for itself. One bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

H. H. McDonald Drug Co., Proprietors, San Francisco, Cal., and 528, 530 & 532 Washington St. Cor. Charlton St., New York.

Sold by all Dealers and Druggists.

Scrofula of Lungs.

I am now 49 years old, and have suffered for the last fifteen years with a lung trouble. I have spent thousands of dollars to arrest the march of this disease; but temporary relief was all that I obtained I was unfit for any manual labor for several years. A friend strongly recommended the use of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.), claiming that he himself had been greatly benefitted by its use in some lung troubles. I resolved to try it. The results are remarkable. My cough has left me, my strength has returned, and I weigh sixty pounds more than I ever did in my life. It has been three years since I stopped the use of the medicine, but I have had no return of the disease, and there are no pains or weakness felt in my lungs. I do the hardest kind of work. T. J. HOLT. Montgomery, Ala., June 25, 1885.

Swift's Specific is entirely vegetable. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

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Consumption Can Be Cured!

DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS.

Cures Consumption, Colds, Pneumonia, Influenza, Bronchial Difficulties, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all Diseases of the Breathing Organs. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it. Consumption is not an incurable malady. HALL'S BALSAM will cure you, even though professional aid fails.

PLAID SHAWL GIVEN AWAY!

Through the failure of a large manufacturer of **Cashmere Shawls**, there has come into our hands a large consignment of Plaid Shawls, perfect goods, which we propose to present to the ladies in the following manner: Send us 75 cents for **2 mos.** subscription to **Farm and Household**, a large 32 page illustrated paper, devoted to Farm and Household topics, stories and general miscellany, and we will send you one of these beautiful shawls FREE by mail postpaid, or we will send 4 shawls and 4 subscriptions to one address for $3.00 Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Address FARM AND HOUSEHOLD, Hartford, Conn.

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. R. Mayer, the *successful* specialist. Leave at once; no operation or delay from business, tested by hundreds of cases. Main Office, 931 Arch St., Phila. Hours from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., at 3729 North Fifth St., 6 to 9 P. M. Sundays

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a lifelong study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you Address DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

PENNYROYAL

"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH"

The Original and Only Genuine.

Safe and always reliable. Beware of Worthless Imitations. "Chichester's English" are the best made. Indispensable TO LADIES. Inclose 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials, etc., in letter mail, by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2507 Madison Sq., Philada., Pa. **PILLS!**

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

R.R.R. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

The Cheapest and Best Medicine for Family Use IN THE WORLD.

In from one to twenty minutes, never fails to relieve **PAIN** with one thorough application. No matter how violent or excruciating the pain, the Rheumatic, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic or prostrated with disease may suffer, **RADWAY'S READY RELIEF** will afford instant ease.

BOWEL COMPLAINTS.

It will, in a few moments, when taken according to directions, cure Cramps, Spasms Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Summer Complaint, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.

TRAVELERS should always carry a bottle of **RADWAY'S READY RELIEF** with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

Malaria in its Various Forms.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious, and other fevers (aided by Radway's Pills) so quick as Radway's Ready Relief. Price 50 cents. Sold by druggists.

DR. RADWAY'S Sarsaparillian Resolvent

Builds up the broken-down constitution, purifies the blood, restoring health and vigor. Sold by druggists; $1 a bottle.

Dr. Radway's Pills,

For **DYSPEPSIA** and for the cure of all the disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Constipation, Biliousness, Piles, Headache, etc. Price 25 cents.

DR. RADWAY & CO. 32 Warren St. N.Y.

THE NEW GAME. LAWSON'S PATENT. **BASE BALL WITH CARDS.** BY MAIL 50c. LAWSON CARD CO. Boston, Mass.

For sale by all Stationers, Newsmen, Fancy Goods Dealers.

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It is an invaluable companion in every School, and at every Fireside.

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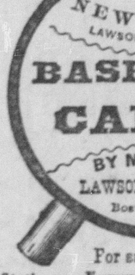

MENDS EVERYTHING Wood, Leather, Paper, Ivory, Glass, China, Furniture, Bric-a-Brac, &c. Strong as Iron, Solid as a Rock. The total quantity sold during the past five years amounted to over **32 MILLION** bottles. EVERYBODY WANTS IT. All dealers can sell it. Awarded **TWO GOLD MEDALS,** London, 1883. New Orleans, 1885. Pronounced Strongest Glue Known Send dealer's card and 10c. postage for sample can FREE by mail. RUSSIA CEMENT CO. Gloucester, Mass.

Contains no Acid.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Sold only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

has taken the lead in the sales of that class of remedies, and has given almost universal satisfaction. MURPHY BROS., Paris, Tex. Has won the favor of the public and now ranks among the leading Medicines of the oldtime. A. L. SMITH, Bradford, Pa. Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00.

46 447

WORMS In the human body ERADICATED by using **CLARK'S WORM SYRUP!** INFALLIBLE! An old-time remedy. Safe and effectual in its action. Price 25 cents a bottle. FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.

Grind your own Bone, Meal, Oyster Shells, GRAHAM Flour and Corn in the **EUREKA MILL** (F. Wilson's Patent). 100 per cent. more made in keeping poultry. Also **POWER MILLS** and **FARM FEED MILLS.** Circulars and Testimonials sent on application. WILSON BROS., Easton, Pa.

THURSTON'S PEARL TOOTH POWDER Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

Blair's Pills, Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

R. U. AWARE, THAT **Lorillard's Climax Plug** bearing a *red tin tag;* that Lorillard's **Rose Leaf** fine cut; that Lorillard's **Navy Clippings,** and that Lorillard's **Snuffs,** are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

MORPHINE Chloral and Opium Habits EASILY CURED. BOOK FREE. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, Jefferson, Wisconsin

CONSUMPTION I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., N.Y.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

Best in the World. Made only by the Frazer Lubricator Co. at Chicago, N. Y. & St. Louis. Sold everywhere.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., DEC. 2, 1885.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—¼ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

BUSH ARCADE. BUSH ARCADE

Children's Jersey Caps at 15, 25, 30 and 35 cents.

Cashmere Hose for Ladies, full regular made, at 25 cents, in colors and black.

Our Cloths—Trico Home-spun and Jamestown goods are selling rapidly.

By the way we can show you the finest line of 1¼ yard wide Cloths and Trico you ever saw. Our price is 55 cents; not one week 60c, next week 50c, but each week alike—55 cents.

Dress Braids from an ⅛ of an inch to 3 inches wide.

Wool Laces in all colors and widths.

Fedora Buckles and Clasps for dresses.

Wrap Fringes in all shades. Our line is acknowledged to be the finest.

Velvet Ribbon in pink, blue, cardinal and common colors—satin back.

D. GARMAN & SON.

Bush Arcade, - - Bellefonte.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——ORIENTAL is the best in the market.

——Tuesday was cloudy with inclination to snow.

——The Oak Hall postoffice will be kept in Korman's new store.

——Mr. Jacob Arney, one of our oldest citizens, is in very feeble health.

——Mrs. Sarah Neff has been suffering much from a carbuncle in her side.

——Geo. M. Boal was foreman of the grand jury last week. Higher honors await him.

——Gum boots, lumbermen's gums, overshoes of all kinds, at the lowest prices at Graham's shoe store.

——Corn meal grists will be ground at the Centre Hall roller mill, Tuesday and Saturday of each week. tf

——R. B. Treaster, Adm'r of Jacob M. Treaster, advertises public sale of dec'd, in REPORTER, Dec. 9.

——Dinges' advt. is an interesting one. They are having a closing out sale, and quote some very low prices.

——John Kennedy is fitting up the old Wolf store room in the hotel building for his jewelry store.

——Headquarters for boots, shoes and rubbers at Graham's shoe store, corner Brockerhoff row, Bellefonte.

——Rev. Aurand, of the Rebersburg Lutheran church having resigned, will make his home at New Berlin.

——Gents', ladies' and children's calf shoes, a good school shoe for boys and girls, at Graham's, Bellefonte.

——The abundance of mud and slush was general throughout our county last week. All sections were favored about alike.

——Remember at Lewis' grocery store, Bellefonte, they are making large preparations to accommodate the holiday trade.

——Ladies' and gents' hand-made Wankenphast shoes, try a pair for ease and comfort, at Graham's shoe store, Bellefonte.

——The holidays are coming and by reading the ad's in this week's REPORTER you will know where to go to for the purchase of holiday goods.

——Ed. Kline, of Tusseyville, has a mare 6 years old which weighs 1500, and one 2 years in May, which weighs 1340 pounds. They are percherons.

——The Lock Haven co-operative furniture factory was sold at Sheriff's sale and purchased by parties who will put it in operation again in the near future.

——At Shaffer's book store, Bellefonte, you will find an endless variety of goods for the holidays. Headquarters for albums, books, stationery and fancy goods.

——There is still some corn to husk in this valley. It is not often any of our farmers will be caught in a two-foot snow, with unhusked corn in the fields.

——The wife of merchant Harry Kreamer is lying in a critical condition from an abdominal tumor. Skilled physicians have been called to examine the case.

——Toilet cases, odor boxes, fancy goods, and many other articles that would make handsome present for Christmas or New Year, can be found at Zeller's drug store, Bellefonte.

——A postoffice has been established at Oak Hall, with J. G. Irvin as P. M. REPORTER subscribers up that way who find the new office more convenient than their old address, should inform us.

——Christmas is coming—so is New Years,—and we are authorized to announce that Santa Clause will have his headquarters at Sourbeck's fruit and confectionery stand, Bellefonte.

——A mill will be put into the Van Tries woods this side of Linden Hall, in a few days, by Hoyett, Livingood & Co., from Berks and Lebanon counties. They intend to manufacture only car stuff.

——D. A. Boozer has a fine stock of whips for sleighs at a small profit, handmade harness, and all articles belonging to his business. Give him your order for a hand-made harness.

——Jack Grove, living a short distance below Centre Hall, shot a deer in his orchard, a few days ago. Yet he talks of going west—can't do that out there Jack. There is no place like old Pennsylvany.

——A few Sundays ago Rev. Gerhart, of the Reformed church, Lewisburg, announced to his congregation that he had accepted a call to preach at Kansas City, Mo., and would go thence in about five weeks.

——Judge Furst passed the following sentences last week:

John R. Seiler, who was found guilty of assault and battery, was sentenced to pay a fine of $25 and costs of prosecution.

Wm. Nibart plead guilty to the charge of bigamy, and the court sentenced him to pay $100 fine, costs of prosecution and undergo imprisonment in the western penitentiary for the period of one year and four months

G. H. Leyman, who was convicted of assault and battery, was sentenced to pay a fine of $100, costs of prosecution, and enter into bonds in the sum of $500 to keep the peace toward all men, and especially toward Barnabas Shope.

John Jones, charged with threats, was sentenced to pay the costs of prosecution.

Wm. Butler plead guilty to furnishing liquor to Barney Morrison, and was sentenced to pay a fine of $10, costs of prosecution and undergo imprisonment in the county jail for a period of sixty days.

Charles P. Roney plead guilty to assault and battery, acknowledged to the court that he was indebted to the commonwealth in the sum of $500, conditioned that he keep the peace toward all men and especially toward his father-in-law, Uriah Wilson.

——All the farmers' boys in this community should know that on the 23d of last June the legislature passed a law for the benefit of agriculture and protection of game, by offering a bounty of two dollars for every wild cat killed, one dollar for every red or gray fox slain, and fifty cents for every mink, weasel, hawk or owl, excepting the screech or barn owl. Persons who kil any of the above, and desire the reward, must go before a justice of the peace with a slain bird or animal and make an affidavit of the time and place of killing, when an order will be drawn on the county treasurer for the amount they are entitled to.

——Much sympathy was felt in the courthouse last week for a little orphan boy of Millheim, who was prosecuted for taking $1 70 from some person in that town, last summer. The boy refunded $1.40 of the money and a loving sister made up the balance. Still the little fellow was taken to court, and of course was found guilty, but the judge forbid in his sentence that the lad be disgraced by imprisonment in a cell and ordered the sheriff to keep him in his own house until the expiration of his sentence. The name of the lad was Foote, and his age is under 12 years.

——The two new buildings erected over the burnt district at Bellefonte are an improvement and an addition to the business portion of the town. The first floors of the buildings consist of a number of finely finished store rooms which are rapidly being occupied Messrs. Bunnel and Aikens will occupy the two largest rooms on the corner, where they can display their goods to a better advantage and accommodate their increasing trade. They will open up one of the finest lots of holiday goods ever displayed in Bellefonte.

——The establishment of a post-office at Oak Hall was a proper move and gives that locality needed postal facilities. The only thing we regret is that the opportunity was not embraced to give it another name in order to lessen the ridiculous "Hall" business. With the establishment of a new post-office would have been a proper time to make the change in name—and it is not too late to do it now yet.

——A Question for the Polecat City Debating Club: A bucket filled with water, mud settled in the bottom; a stick in the pail. A fellow comes along and with the stick stirs up the mud. Who is to blame for the water getting muddy, the stick or the fellow?

—— Mr. Robert L. Ream, employed in the Government Department, and an uncle of Mr. John Rishel, of this place, died in Washington City, on 21 ult., of heart disease. He was the father of Minnie Ream who drew the prize for the best statue of Abram Lincoln.

——Miss Mary Kreisher, who had her home for many years with the family of Wm. Wolf, of this place, has made her home in Kent, Stephenson county, Ill. Mary had many friends here, and the REPORTER knows she will gain as many in her new home.

——Rev. J. S. McMurray, Presiding Elder of (Methodist) Juniata Valley district, died at Maitland, Mifflin county, on 28 ult., of heart disease. He was well known to citizens in these parts, and is the owner of a farm near the Union church.

——We call the attention of our readers to the announcement of Mr. W. H. Wilkinson, proprietor of the China Hall, Bellefonte. He makes a specialty of fine China ware and carries the largest stock of goods in Central Pennsylvania. Give him a call.

——A correspondent wants to know where Owl-town is. Owl-town is bounded west by the L. & T., east by Penns Creek, and south by Stover's distillery, 2½ miles from Spring Mills, and about 400 miles from New York.

—— Mrs James Campbell died suddenly on last Sabbath afternoon, at her home in Ferguson township. She was found dead in her chair where she was reading no one being present at the moment of her death.

—— The finest sight in Bellefonte during the holidays will be the windows of Lewis' grocery store. They make a specialty of confectionery, nuts, tropical fruits and all sorts of dainties for the holiday season.

——After Sept. 1 our stock of zephyrs, yarns, embroidery and knitting silks, and everything pertaining to the line of fancy work, will be complete and kept up as it formerly was at our old stand before the fire. GOLDSMITH BROS.

MILLHEIM.

A Harter, of the Millheim grocery, was to Bellefonte on Monday.

Quite a cold snap over Sunday.

Butchering is in full blast just now.

Prof. Bierly, of New York city, is trying to raise a singing class here.

One place in town is used a most constantly for playing euchre. Stop and thereby save yourself and business.

S. T Frain, of the First National hotel, had quite a sumptuous feast on Thanksgiving.

Deer hunters on Sundays had better stay at home.

Simon King visits Centre Hall frequently.

RESIGNATION OF REV. MILLER.

At the annual meeting of the Joint Consistory of Rebersburg Reformed charge the resignation of Rev. N. J. Miller, pastor of the charge, was accepted. His pastorate at Rebersburg will expire with the present year. On the first day of the year he will begin in his pastoral work at Steelton, Pa

A committee appointed by the Joint Consistory to draft appropriate resolutions, reported as follows:

Whereas, It is with great reluctance that we unite with Rev N. J. Miller in petitioning Classis to sever the existing pastoral relation in which we are bound so closely together by affectionate ties, awakened and quickened into growth during his pastorate among us by his Christian department and earnest exposition of the Word of God, therefore, be it resolved,—

That we bow to the will of the Great Head of the Church who in his infinite wisdom rules over the hearts and minds of men for the welfare of His kingdom upon earth.

That we, the people of the Rebersburg charge, with one voice express our sincere regret to part with our beloved pastor; but, owing to his family not becoming reconciled to living at a distance from the parental home at Lancaster, we have accepted his resignation.

That we assure our pastor that our best wishes will accompany him to his future field of labor and our prayer that it may yield an abundant harvest of souls for eternity.

J. K. MOYER,
JACOB HAZEL,
ISAAC FRANK,
J. ADAM KAHL,
JOHN WIRTH,
Committee.

A GLANCING BULLET

Terribly Wounds a Young Hunter in Black Log Mountain.

Mifflintown, Pa., Nov. 27.—A gunning accident occurred on the Black Log Mts yesterday, which in all probability will prove fatal. Jonathan Coffman and Wm. Musselman started early Thanksgiving morning to the mountain to hunt wild turkeys. When on the mountain they separated, each traversing a certain distance in the same direction. In the afternoon Coffman came upon a flock, and when a large gobbler strayed from the flock he shot, but missed it. The ball struck a stone and glanced off, hitting young Musselman, who was standing behind a tree near by watching the same turkey, in the face, the leaden missile passing into his eye and down through the shoulder and liver into his abdomen He gave a loud cry and said he was shot. He was taken to Wm. McCahan's home and a physician quickly summoned. The shot was purely accidental, and no blame or carelessness can be attached to the sad occurrence. He was the only support of a widowed mother and a large family. The mother is almost frantic with grief This evening the physicians say there is little or no hope of his recovery, and that he will not survive thro' the night.

A CARD

To Farmers and Others.

It has been reported to us that unfounded reports have been circulated in regard to the Centre Hall roller mill, and lest they might leave a false impression with some, we deem it best to contradict the following:

1. That only 34 lbs. of flour are given in exchange. The mill gives 36 lbs. for white wheat, and hereafter will give 37 lbs. of flour for red—this is above what other roller mills give.

2. That for chopping the 8th is taken; this is not true, chopping is done for the 10th as in all other mills

3. It is reported that grain is not bought at the mill. We buy all kinds of grain, red and white wheat and coarse grain and pay the highest market prices in cash right at the mill Having erected the mill for the convenience of farmers, we will esteem it a favor to have their patronage by bringing their grain direct to the mill.

Should any errors occur we ask that they be reported, and should any one employed about the mill be wanting in obliging conduct towards customers the proprietors ask that the same be promptly reported. 2t KURTZ & SON.

THESE ARE SOLID FACTS.

The best blood purifier and system regulater ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity truly is Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the liver, biliousness, jaundice, constipation, weak kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or mild stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at 50 cents a bottle at J. Zeller & Sons drug store, Bellefonte.

GOING FOR THE BEARS.

Wm H. Harter, of Hartleton, writes the REPORTER Nov. 26: Four bears were killed in Hartley twp. in less than two weeks. Mr. David Dorman, the expert trapper, steps to the front and leads off with a monster safely housed in comfortable quarters on Jack's mountain, on 23d instant, that dressed 335 pounds, of which I send you a sample. The animal was of immense size and the condition of the beast shows that chestnuts are in abundance this season. (That's the way we like to have reports come—viz: with the "samples."—Ed.)

You have often seen women with marked blueness and paleness of face, vitiated appetites, and a craving for unwholesome food. These are signs of a disordered liver, and the trouble must be corrected or worse results are sure to follow. Husbands and fathers cannot afford to treat this subject lightly. Dr Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy," which dispels liver disease, costs less than sick wives and daughters. You will find it a very profitable investment. dec

Through our luxurious and perverted modes of living, and from a score of causes besides, diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs are now among the most common and fatal in this country. Men suffer from them most frequently and intensely. Their victims are falling exhausted by the wayside of life every day. Do you fear this end for yourself? If so, we can assure you of help by means of Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy." dec

Keller's Catarrh Remedy is not a patent medicine, but a valuable, safe and pleasant preparation for the absolute cure of catarrh, malaria, scrofula, skin diseases, and all diseases arising from impure blood. Try it.

THE DELIRIUMS OF COCAINE.

Cocaine, the new anæsthetic, which, as a cure for hay fever and similar troubles, promises to become a familiar antidote, carries with it evils as great as opium or alcohol when the habit of its use becomes fixed. A Rochester physician describes its peculiar effects upon the system that is addicted to it: While a person in normal health is exhilarated by the use of the drug to such an extent that natural cowardice is supplanted by the greatest daring, the slave to the drug, though previous to his enthralment one of the bravest of men, becomes the most arrant coward. He will not sleep, except at long intervals, but never loses his appetite, eating heartily as soon as the nausea induced by the injection has passed off. No mental faculties are clouded or dulled, but owing to extreme constipation the victim is a prey to lethargy, and will not undertake any great labor or enterprise; becomes untidy in person, unclean in thought and morally depraved. Some victims have continued their employment, but, on account of their aversion to action, with great diminution of success. Opium, like other narcotics and intoxicants used to excess, causes persons to become absolutely indifferent to all relations, duties and obligations; they even become brutal, but not nearly so brutal or depraved as the cocaine slaves. The victim does not sleep or care to; so long as the drug affects him he will lie awake, happy in the insomnia, seeing everything about him, and yet exhilarated to a wonderful degree. Hallucinations come with night, not of the pleasant order usually ascribed to opium, but ghastly and horrible phantoms to be chased away only by light. These imaginary beings creep in through the cracks in the door and every other entrance conceivable to the distressed mind. Such periods are as terrible as the paroxysms of delirium tremens.

MAKING DOLLS.

It has been stated that in one district alone—namely, that of Sonneberg, in Thuringia, there are employed no less than thirty-two thousand persons in the manufacture of toys, and that of dolls alone there are exported from the same locality more than twenty-four millions annually; but unlike the ordinary occupations of a toy making village, the absence of male workers in respect to the manufacture of dolls is everywhere to be noted. The business falls exclusively to the women and children. The carving of the heads and bodies, painting the faces and necks, preparing the legs and arms, adjusting these limbs to the bodies, and cutting out, sewing and fitting on the dresses, etc., each form a distinct department of labor as performed by as many distinct classes of workers; nor is the business of any one of them encroached upon by the employers of another. And this peculiar handicraft further resembles the great clock-making centres adjacent to the Rhine, inasmuch as these separate branches of a thriving trade are never executed under the same roof, or even in what might be termed a doll factory. The subdivision of labor is in every case executed by villagers in their own homes; following which the wholesale dealers, so far from requiring their stock of dolls in a perfect form, buy up the finished fragments in their respective stages with a view to their being put together in an economical manner and at a comparatively trifling cost in a locality not far removed from the port whence it is intended to ship them into the foreign market. Under these circumstances the ordinary German dolls with which we are familiar can be offered, not only to wholesale buyers but also to the public at large, at a price considerably less than would be possible to command the practical operation of such an industry here, the value of hand labor in remote districts on the Continent being considerably below that of our own country.

SIXTY MILLION YEARS HENCE.

Prof. Richard A. Proctor says the moon is the most interesting of all the heavenly bodies. It has been particularly serviceable in the proof it affords of the law of gravitation. It proves, too, what the world has been in remote ages of the past and what it will be in remote ages to come. Its most significant service to man has been in a measurement of time. The only perceptible effect which the earth has upon the moon's course is that of attraction, by which its route in space is slightly deviated. From the moon's present condition we may inform ourselves of the course of all planetary life. There is every reason to suppose that our present condition was at one time hers; that she possessed an atmosphere, water, animal and vegetable life. That has now passed away. Her surface is a sterile, rocky mass. The atmosphere has gone, or nearly so, and the seas are dried up. This same process is going on with our earth, and a similar result will eventually ensue, but by reason of the greater bulk of our planet, effects produced in ten millions of years in the moon will require sixty millions with us.

Men, when their actions succeed not as they would, are always ready to impute the blame thereof unto the heavens, in so doing to excuse their own follies.

Pay the REPORTER one year in advance and get the N. Y. World 6 months free.

Important Notice.

Our store room will be for rent after April first, 1886. Call at the store for information.

MARY A. DINGES, Owner. C. DINGES, Agent.

We herewith make our first general announcement of closing sale to last until the entire stock is dispoed of. Please note the prices we quote, and pay the store a visit. You will see many bargains not to be found elsewhere. TERMS:—CASH, PRODUCE OR POULTRY—*NO CREDIT.*

Gallon Coal Oil	$ 9—	qt. 3
" Headlight Oil	15—	" 4
" Honey Table Syrup	40—	" 10
" Best N. O Molasses	70—	" 20
13 lbs. Granulated Sugar	1 00—	lb. 8
" Soft A Sugar	1 00—	lb. 8
8 lbs best Rio Coffee	1 00—	lb. 13
1 lb best Tea	50—	½lb 13
Best Cheese	15½	
7c Calico, at 5½c; 6c Calicos at 5c, and Cheaper Calicos	3¾ and 4c.	
60c Mens Underwear at	48c	
60c Ladies' " at	48c	
$1 Gloves at	80c	
25c Cottonades	19c	
10c Ginghams	8½c	
$2 Boys' Boots	1 75	
$3.65 Men's Boots	2 75	
$1 Overalls	75	
15 cent Stockings	10 & 12c	
8c Buttons at 5c; 15c Buttons at 11c; 25c Buttons	18c	

We announce these prices as the opening of our closing sales and advise all to come first before the assortment is broken.

We also have a number of very desirable building lots, just outside the Borough limits and about 100 rods from the railroad station, facing the railroad, which we offer at $125, and $150 for corner lots, on easy terms by monthly instalments on two or three years time. Apply at the store. Very Truly, MARY A. DINGES, C. DINGES, Agent. Proprietress.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE

COD LIVER OIL, WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES, Very palatable and efficacious in Wasting diseases. Dr. C. T. Bromser, Rochester, N. Y., says: "After having used Scott's Emulsion with decided benefit upon myself, I have taken great pleasure in recommending it since in the various conditions of wasting in which it is indicated." dec

"Most of these hair preparations don't work," writes Mr. J. S. Burdic, of St. Louis, "but Parker's Hair Balsam is an honorable exception. My hair was thin and prematurely gray. The Balsam made it brown again and soft as in my boyhood." dec

How often do we hear of the sudden fatal termination of a case of croup, when a young life might have been saved by the prompt use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Be wise in time, and keep a bottle of it on hand, ready for instant use.

Purge out the lurking distemper that undermines health, and the constitutional vigor will return. Those who suffer from an enfeebled and disordered state of system, should take Ayer's Sarsaparilla to cleanse the blood, and restore vitality.

When Dr. Richmond's Samaritan Nervine shall have become the standard medicine of the civilized world, as it is already of America, all ailments arising from the blood will be universally regarded as transient evils. $1.50.

Aches and pains long borne make even the young feel old. The true remedy is Parker's Tonic. It purifies the blood, sets in order the liver and kidneys, banishes pain and builds up the health. Besides it has the reputation of doing what we claim for it. dec

"Quinsy troubled me for twenty years. Since I started using Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, have not had an attack. The Oil cures sore throat at once." Mrs. Letta Conard, Standish, Mich.

——PORTLAND CUTTERS.—Three new first-class Portland Cutters for sale by Aaron Harter, Centre Hall. tf

——Our stock of fall and winter woolens is now in, and on all orders for the next 30 days, we will allow a discount of 10 per cent. GOLDSMITH BROS., Merchant Tailors, Bellefonte, Pa.

CENTRE HALL LOTS.—Building lots, ¼ mile east of Centre Hall station, for sale Prices, $100, $110 to $115 per lot. Payments easy. 3m FRED KURTZ.

1886. THE PITTSBURG 1886.

WEEKLY POST

THE ONLY DEMOCRATIC PAPER IN PITTSBURG,

At the Low Rate of One Dollar a Year, in Clubs of Five or Over.

All the News of the Week and Great Variety of Miscellany.

Complete Market Reports From All Points —Cattle Markets a Specialty.

POLITICAL—Always Democratic, giving a cordial and candid support of the National Administration.

LITERARY—Illustrated tales, sketches, choice miscellany, biographical and poetry.

WASHINGTON—Ample and reliable correspondence, mail and telegraphic; Congressional proceedings; the first year of the Democratic Administration, with a hostile Senate; how they get along.

MARKETS—Careful reports of the Pittsburg Foreign and other markets; live stock quotations; the wool-growers' interests; money and stock markets, at home and abroad.

CORRESPONDENCE—Interesting and sprightly letters from special correspondents in Paris, New York, Washington, the South and the West.

In short, in the eight pages and 56 columns of the WEEKLY POST will be found that careful variety of reading that interests the men of business, the farmer, the politician, the student, and pre-eminently the family and household circle.

Single subscription, $1.25 a year, post-paid.

In Clubs of Five or Over, $1 per year, post-paid.

An extra copy free for every club of ten. Send for Sample Copies.

JAMES P. BARR & CO.

2t Publishers, Pittsburg, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE—Letters testamentar upon the estate of Margaret A. Woods, late of Gregg twp, dec'd, having been law fully granted to the undersigned, would repectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. 18nov6t S. A. WOODS, Ex'r.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE, AT CENTRE HALL.—The undersigned offers his large 2-Story Brick Dwelling House and Lot at private sale. Stable and all other outbuildings are also of brick, except corn-crib and ice house. All buildings are new. Choice fruit on the lot, and a cistern near the door. Heater in cellar can be bought with property if desired. Will be sold very cheap. For further information apply to H. E. ZERBE. 21oct2m Centre Hall.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the late residence of Jacob M. Treaster deceased, 1 mile east of CENTRE HILL, on WEDNESDAY, DEC. 9, at 12 o'clock sharp: Two horses, 1-horse wagon, set wagon wheels, wheelbarrow, spring wagon, set of tug harness, saddle, log sled, cultivator, plow, forks, doubletrees, cider barrels, meat vessels, ½ bbl. vinegar, cutting box; also, household furniture, cook stove, sink, cupboard, table, doughtray, wood box, 1 dozen chairs, 4 bedsteads, bureau, clock, tubs, churn, carpets, dishes, dinner bell, iron kettle, rifle, sausage stuffer, lard press, and many other articles. R. B. TREASTER, D. A. Bullwood, Auct. Administrator.

LOOK HERE

WHY NOT BUY YOUR

Confectionery, Fruits, Nuts

—AND—

HOLIDAY GOODS

Where you can get them for less money than you can buy them in the city at wholesale, at

SOURBECK'S

BELLEFONTE.

I have the largest stock of Confectionery, Fruits, and Holiday Goods in Pennsylvania. Call and be Convinced for yourself I make

Special Prices for

CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL —FESTIVALS.—

For prices call on or address

J. D. SOURBECK,

BELLEFONTE, PA., No. 8, Brockerhoff Row.

Holiday Holiday **Holiday Goods** Goods Goods

THE BEST PLACE IN

CENTRE COUNTY

TO BUY

HOLIDAY GOODS,

Albums, Books, Stationery

AND FANCY GOODS

—IS AT—

Schaeffers' Book Store,

2 DOORS FROM THE POST-OFFICE,

BELLEFONTE.

This space is reserved for

Lewis Grocery,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Look for his announcement of

HOLIDAY GOODS

IN OUR NEXT ISSUE.

Don't fail to see their Windows during the Holidays as they will Contain novelties of a Rare and fine nature. Their like have never Been seen in this County. Call and Examine our stock.

PROPOSALS.—Sealed proposals for the building of a school house in Egg Hill subdistrict will be received by the board of directors up to 2 o'clock p. m., Saturday, Dec. 12, at which time board will meet at Centre Hill to consider proposals. Bids will also be received for the old school building in said sub-district. The right reserved to reject any or all bids. For further information see specifications in hands of Secretary of the board, one mile east of Centre Hill

W. A. KERR, Sec'y Potter School Dist. J. L. NEFF, President

PUBLIC SALE OF WAGONS, BUGGIES, HARDWARE, &c.—The undersigned will offer at public sale, to make room for other goods, at CENTRE HALL, on Saturday, DECEMBER 12, at 1 o'clock, the following: One buggy, spring wagon, family rig, 2-seated cutter, buggy bodies, spokes, hubs, fellows, wheels, buggy gearing, picture frames, paper, books, envelopes, tools, skillets, pots, boilers, pans, picks, grub-hoes, saw plates, iron and steel and a lot of other articles. J. O. DEININGER.

D. A. Ruhl, Auct.

SPRING MILLS MARKET

Wheat—Red	85
White & Mixed	80
Rye	50
Corn, 45 shelled, and ears old	30
Oats	30
Buckwheat	50
Barley	40
Cloverseed large	5 00
Cloverseed small	6 00
Timothy seed	2 00
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00
Feller Flour, per barrel	6 50

Butter 1 tallow, 6; lard, 8; ham, 12; shoulde 8; bacon or side, 8; eggs per dozen, 12 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL.—Pea, 3.00; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00 Egg, 4.75.

CENTRE HALL MARKETS.

PRODUCE AT THE STORES.

Butter	16	Eggs	14
Ham	15	Sides	8
Shoulders	6	Potatoes	35

—O—

GRAIN

Wanted at the Centre Hall ROLLER MILL, for which the following prices are paid:

Red wheat	$ 85	Shelled Corn	$ 45
White and mixed	80	Oats	25
Barley	60	Rye	50